

GEN



GC 977.302 W56WC, 1973

Gc 977.302 W56wc, 1973 Tower (Wheaton, Ill.) Tower

DO NOT REMOVE CARDS FROM POCKET

OVERSIZE

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY FORT WAYNE, INDIANA 46802

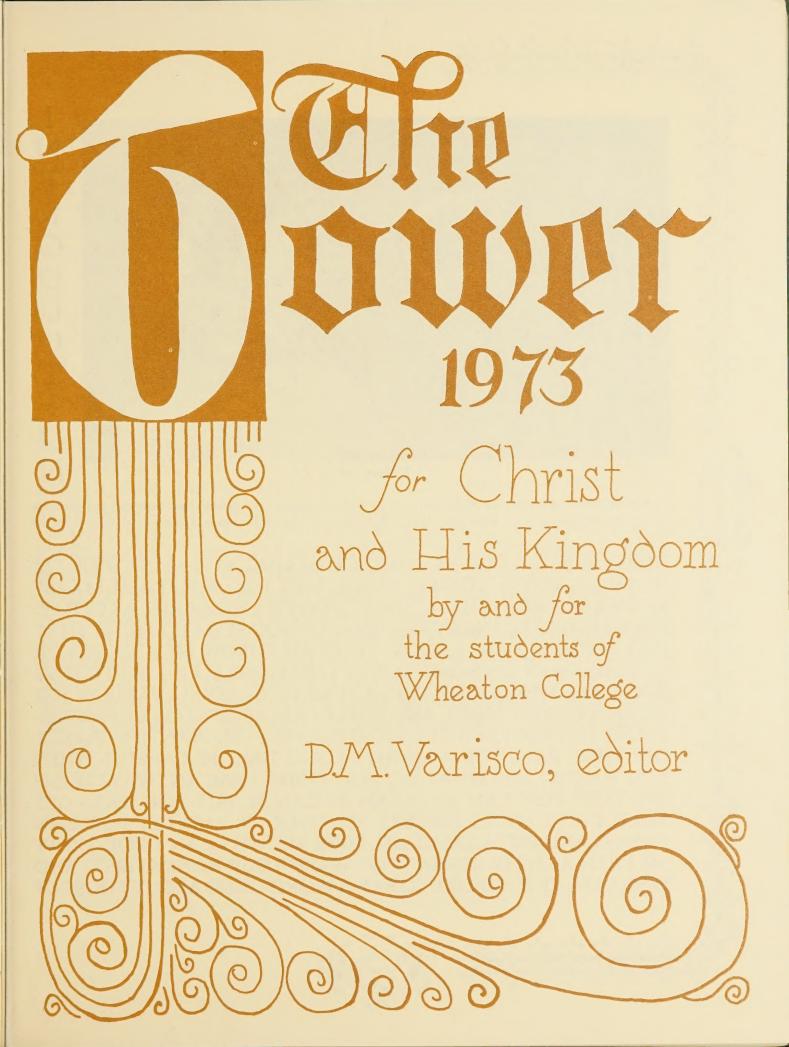
You may return this book to any agency, branch, or bookmobile of the Allen County Public Library.

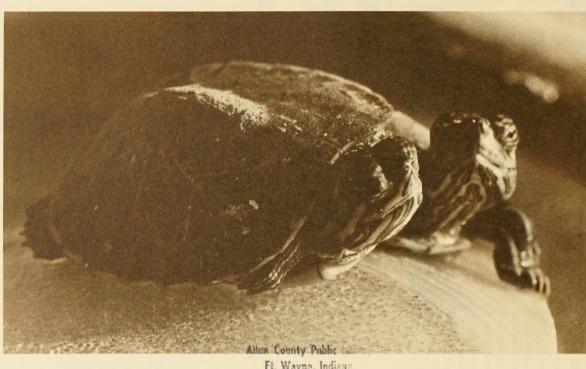
DEMC











I

T

R

O

D

U C T

I

Ft. Wayne, Indiana

In an unprecedented move, the editor of Tower 73 has relinquished his right to introduce this yearbook by giving the prerogative to the book itself. The following is not the work of man, but comes straight from the book .

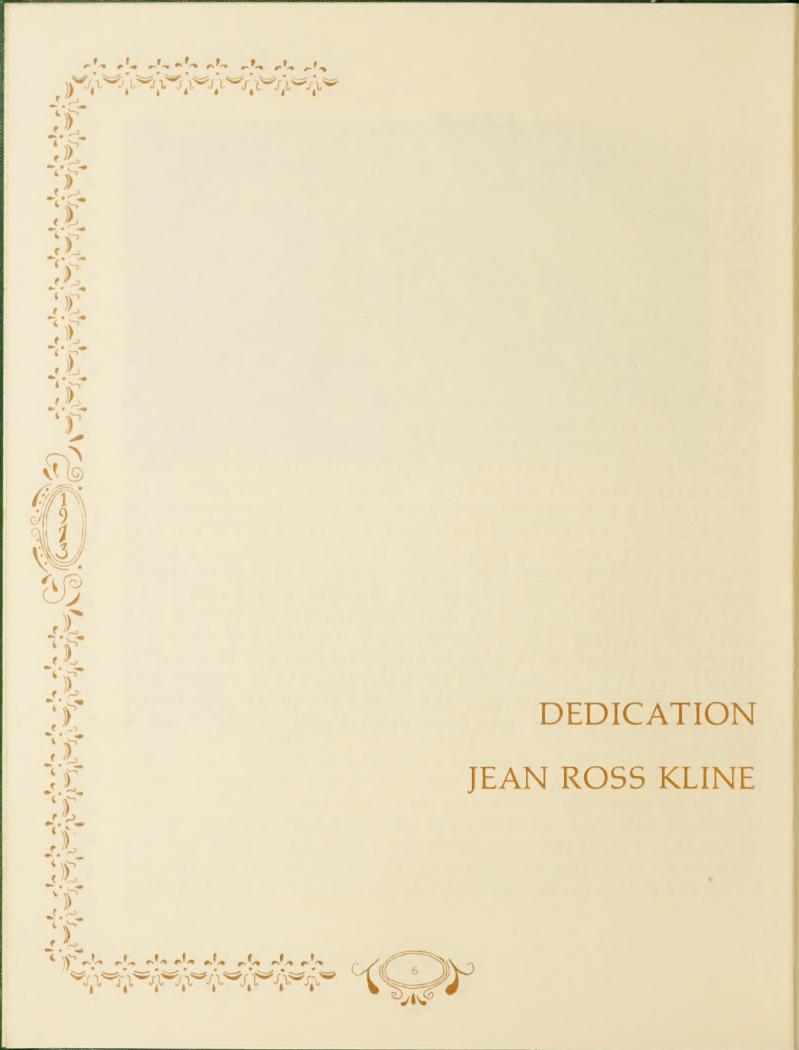
HELLO. THIS IS YOUR YEARBOOK SPEAKING. YOU MAY THINK I'M NOTHING BUT A LOT OF PAPER AND INK, BUT THEN MAYBE YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COLLECTION OF CHEMICALS. AS IT HAP-PENS, I HAVE FEELINGS, TOO. SOME OF YOU SEEM TO THINK THAT JUST BECAUSE I AM A BOOK, YOU CAN THROW ME AROUND OR FILE ME AWAY ON SOME DUSTY SHELF. WELL, I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU JERKS WHO THINK THIS A PIECE OF (IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION) MY MIND. AND WHAT I AM ABOUT TO SAY IS SOME-THING THE BOOKS OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN WANTING TO GET OFF THEIR PAGE FOR A MIGHTY LONG TIME. BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU HANDLE ME! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, ANYWAY? FRESH OFF THE PRESS I AM AS CLEAN AS CAN BE, BUT YOU JERKS GET YOUR DIRTY LITTLE FINGERS ALL OVER ME AND GET POPCORN GREASE AND PIZZA SAUCE ALL OVER ME. WHY CAN'T YOU TREAT ME WITH A LITTLE RESPECT? GO WASH YOUR HANDS FIRST! AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I'D LIKE TO SAY A WORD OR SO ABOUT THOSE OF



5001277

YOU WHO TEAR ME APART AND CRITICIZE ME FROM EVERY POS-SIBLE ANGLE. I KNOW I CAN'T PLEASE ALL OF YOU, BUT AT LEAST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO DO THE BEST I CAN. I WON'T EVEN CLAIM TO BE A PERFECT REPRODUCTION OF THE YEAR, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M NOT GOOD FOR SOMETHING. IN FACT, I THINK I'M RATHER UNIQUE THIS YEAR. AS FAR AS I KNOW THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THERE HAS EVER BEEN A SECTION ON SOME OF THE NOSTALGIC HERITAGE OF WHEATON, AND A SECTION SPE-CIFICALLY COVERING SUMMER EVENTS. IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT I AM A TWENTIES FREAK, IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED YET, BUT JUST BECAUSE I HAVE A HARD-HAT COVER DOESN'T MEAN I'M NOT SOFT AT HEART. WELL, BEFORE I END THIS MES-SAGE, I'D LIKE TO SAY JUST A WORD ABOUT THE EDITOR. BE KIND TO THIS POOR SUCKER, BECAUSE WHO ELSE WOULD TAKE SUCH A RIDICULOUS JOB WITH MANY LONG HOURS OF WORK AND FEW TANGIBLE RESULTS? I SAY THIS FROM THE DEPTH OF MY BINDING, AND NO ONE HAS PUT ME UP TO IT, SINCE I KNOW THE EDITOR TO BE A HUMBLE AND RESERVED PERSON, WHO WOULDN'T DREAM OF DRAWING ATTENTION TO HIMSELF. WELL, I DO HOPE YOU PEOPLE DON'T THINK I'M NOT FOND OF YOU. JUST BEING A BOOK IS A PRETTY DULL EXISTENCE. MOST OF US END UP AS NUMBERS AND GET PROSTITUTED ON LIBRARY SHELVES, BUT A FEW OF US ARE LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET INTO THE HANDS OF PEOPLE LIKE YOU. AND WHEN YOU HOLD ME IN YOUR HANDS AND FLIP THROUGH MY PAGES, I CANNOT BEGIN TO EXPLAIN THE SENSA-TION I FEEL. I GUESS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS ... I LOVE YOU. YES, I LOVE YOU, AND I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT. AND I HOPE YOU'LL LOVE ME. FOR LOVE IS NEVER HAVING TO SAY THIS IS SORRY.















IN MEMORIAM

SALVATORE TRISTANO '73

المالية المالي







Traditionally, the name of the yearbook has been associated with the Lower of Handhard Hall. More recently, the construction of Edman Memorial Chapel gave the campus two towers. Then, before Traber Hall received its office of name, it informally was known as the Tawar dormitory.

These architectural references have a justification on the basis of tradition or function and rightly so. Yet I think of two other references to the term that also are of great significance to us here at Wheaton.

The Scriptures speak thus, "The name of the Lord is a strong tower. The righteous runneth into it and is safe." When I reflect upon the motto of the College, "For Christ and His Kingdom," I recognize that the College is dedicated to all of that for which the name of the Lord stands. His

name includes such at the early sevent. Manter and saming same some source and our deserges of in the contribution of their descriptions of Him-

I thank also at the line from John Bowring from . In the Gross of Close Calor stowers were the wreaks at time. For the Contition is an example of the transformer works in the layers. Each or finite. Properly understand it is not just a symbol but more protoundly to a treprinciple on the layer of dedicated or the Landburg of Closes.

Thus for us or Whoaton the Tower a not autoedy an architectural compact symbol or even a yearbook but rature as well to the Terson inc. Workers Christ

In His name I rend this would be greaters.

Flusion F Armerday, Promon





CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION 4
HERITAGE SECTION
SUMMER OF 72
CAMPUS LIFE
FACULTY PRIMER 129
CLASSES Freshmen 161 Sophomores 181 Juniors 201 Grad Students 215 West Suburban Nurses 219 Seniors 231 and 280
ADS AND MISCELLANEA 273

AUTOGRAPHS 302





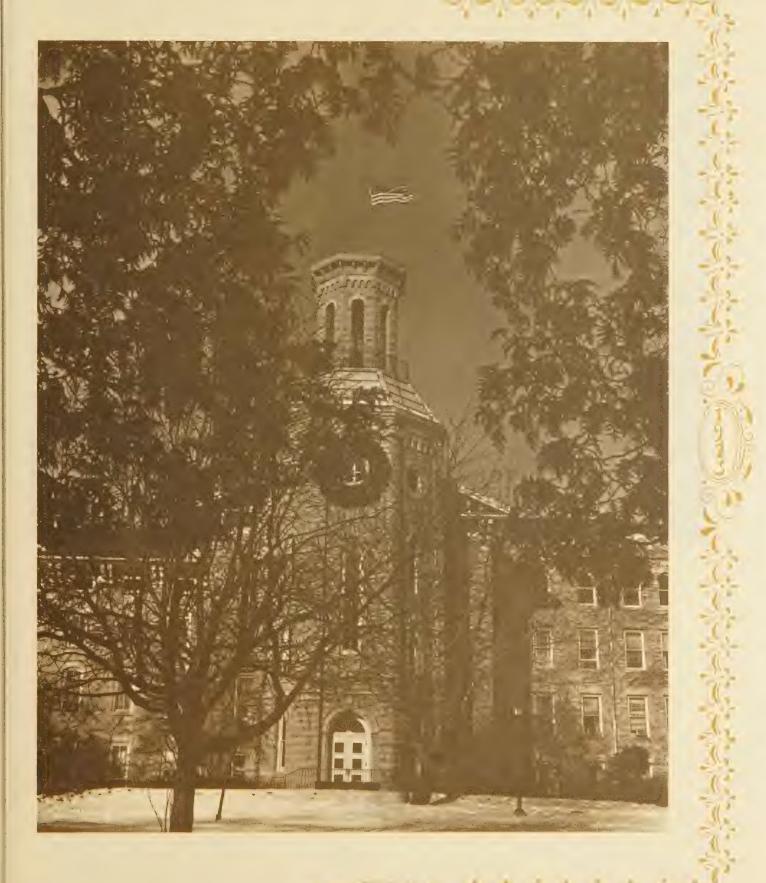




عارجانها والعارف المسالة والمسالة والمس



als als als als







المان المان







FOR CHRIST AND HIS KINGDOM

SINCE 1860



What can you say about a small, private, Christian liberal arts school located a little to the west of Chicago that has not been said before? A lot!

Why bother, though, when so much has been said already and sits packed away on some dusty forgotten shelf in the library. Why not give some impressions of Wheaton by people as they have been recorded through the years in the various publications on campus? Wheaton has a rich and fascinating heritage; why let it remain in obscurity?

A lot can be said about Wheaton, but let's take ourselves back a generation or so and see some of what has already been said. Let's take a few glimpses at Wheaton College as seen through the eyes of those who have gone on before us. Let's look into the rich heritage that has been left for us . . .



TRADITIONS OF WHEATON

It is hard to tell just how and why an old building differs from a new one, and yet there is a difference too intangible to yield to definition, and too real to be denied. In a new building the very emptiness is oppressive; and in an old one, one has the consciousness of an invisible presence that is not the dinginess nor the scuffed woodwork, but rather a legacy from the people who have made the scuffs and wrought the dinginess. It is as if each one of them had unconsciously left a part of himself, or a fragment of his soul, which wanders in a disembodied form through the old halls and rooms.

If you are too young, or too wise, or too sophisticated, to believe this, I hope that you will sometime lose yourself on a dark night in this old building. As you bump against forgotten posts and strange walls, the shades of former days will press in upon you, almost stifling you with the poignancy of their presence as they put out trembling hands to stay you in your flight; and you will find yourself outside, running, running, running, running from the past.

Perhaps you will understand the soul of the old building then. Perhaps I can tell you a little about it now. At least I have tried to glean a few of the old stories from the silent walls and blank windows.

There are three stories which have been handed down from time immemorial. There are versions and versions, but I will record here only those that please me.

In the first place, there is the story of the man who walked around the roof of the main building. His name has long since died, but his exploit lives. One version of the story says that the men on the fourth floor had been disturbed by strange noises on the roof. They finally decided that there were some loose shutters on a little shed which originally covered a tank. One boy dared another to go out and nail the shutters tight. Whether for this reason or not, the feat was certainly accomplished. There was only a narrow ledge on which to walk, and below that, space and darkness. Some say that he walked in his sleep; others that he did it for a box of candy. Whatever his reason, every one agrees that he walked around the edge of the roof one dark night, and lived to tell the tale.

This story reminds me of one which happened more recently, and in the gymnasium. During Christmas vacation one of the boys was living there alone. After dark the gym is a ghostly place, to say the least. And before he went to bed, he took great care to see that every door and window was locked. During the night, he awoke suddenly with the impression that some one was or had been in the room. When he got up, he found the door swinging open, but no one around. Another night, when he was alone in the basement, and the light was out, he swears that something came hurtling through the air and crashed against the wall near him. He did not wait to inquire more definitely into the matter, but the next morning when he returned he found a heavy dumb-bell lying in splinters on the floor.

From time to time this same boy was startled to hear some one on the floor above walking slowly around the track. The walk was like the tramp of a sentinel, slow and steady. After this had happened several times he gathered his courage and started to climb the stairs.

Above him he could hear the steady tramp, tramp, tramp of heavy boots on the track. It took three or four attempts before he reached the top of the stairs. There was enough light to see a little. The heavy tramping continued, but there was no one there.

When his fright had abated, he moved about more boldly, and found that the sentinel was only the grating on one of the windows which had worked loose and was banging against the window frame.

Another tradition which is often spoken of, but which no one seems to be able to do much more than speculate about, is the elevator. All that is left of it is the shaft which goes up through the lower chapel and the physics laboratory.

Some people say that a man once fell down the elevator shaft, and that since then the elevator has not been used; and others that the system fell into disrepair and so was abandoned. At any rate I have found out what its use was. In early days the third floor was a girl's dormitory. The Aelioian room was the parlor where ladies entertained callers. There was a lamp hanging from the ceiling, and a marble-topped table stood in the center of the room. Last year one time



when I was poking around in the attic at the dormitory, I found an ancient curly sofa, which conforms very nearly to and probably is that one that used to stand where the paino is now.

The whole building was very different then, but that is history and not tradition, and I suppose history five times a week in the morning is enough.

At any rate the elevator had a use in these days other than carrying trunks and furniture up to the second

and third floors.

Every day at four o'clock the janitor laboriously pulled it up with a load of coal. When he got to the third floor he rang a bell, and every girl who wanted coal for that night or the next day came with her scut-

tle and filled it.

Incidentally, in those days there were rules even as now, and one of them was that no girl could sit with her feet in the transom. I wish I knew how they accomplished this acrobatic feat. One of two things must be true: either the girls had longer legs, or the transoms were lower.

The bell in the tower has long since fallen out of constant use, but one use it still has, which thrills every Wheaton student with a never-to-be-forgotten pride. If the team has gone elsewhere to play, and no word has come from then, and suddenly you are awakened at one or two in the morning by the mad pealing of the bell, be sure that it is time to celebrate another





well-earned victory.

A story that is not so old and yet not so new says that a one-time famous athlete climbed the tower at an obscure hour and fastened the end of a stout twine to the bell rope. Then he threw the ball of twine out to his accomplice, and the two of them walked casually away unrolling the ball as they went, until they lay concealed on the other side of the railroad tracks. Just as chapel began, the string tightened on the ball, and peal after peal rang out, until chapel was dismissed in desperation, and some one climbed the tower and cut the twine.

This same student nearly broke up an academy commencement by climbing across the ceiling above the chapel to a seat of vantage over the platform. He had previously prepared a series of holes through which he sifted pepper slowly but steadily. The pepper was quite invisible to the audience, but the effect was not. Both graduate and faculty were seized with violent fits of coughing and sneezing for apparently no reason at all.

he asked before he died to be buried on the campus; for some reason he could not be buried in a common cemetery. What the reason was I do not know. Some say that he was an old abolitionist and that he was an enemy of Masonry, and that the cemetery belonged to the Masons. That is neither here nor there; he was buried where the dormitory stands. When that building was put up, he was moved to the place where he now rests. He is supposed to walk at times, but never when the dormitory is full of girls. Four years ago when there was scarcely any one there, a number of people noticed a light in one of the rooms which was unoccupied and locked. One of the house boys went to the room during the day, but the light was off. The room was once more locked and left, but night after night the light was seen late in the evening, although never on in the morning. A strange thing about it was that the shades would be at different heights at different times. One night a friend of mine who lived under the room that is supposed to be haunted was awakened

by a heavy tread outside her door. She was alone, and she knew that there was no one on the third floor. The slow footsteps passed on up the stairs and apparently through the locked door above. She could hear them overhead for some time, and then they ceased. Too frightened to sleep, she waited for several hours to hear them descend, but they did not come down. She tried to think that some one in the dorm had gone up the stairs, but in the morning questioning proved that no one had moved from his bed.

Last of all there is the great tradition of Wheaton, which every one who has learned to live and love in these halls holds as a priceless possession, and that is the Spirit of Wheaton. It is hard to tell you what it is like, just as it is hard to explain the fragrance of an exquisite flower, or the magic that hides in the hour after sunset, or the grandeur of the distant swell of chords played on an organ, or the light shining through a stained glass window.

It is not shouting yourself hoarse at a game, and yet it is there. It is not the giving to some one else without a murmur or a change of expression your most prized possession, and yet it is there. It is not friendship nor loyalty nor Christianity, and yet it is excluded from none of these. It is the child of the struggles of the people of long ago, who planned and builded and lived and loved with this vision. It is the incense of their tears and joys, their forgotten pleasures and dead youth. And it is joined to them, to us, and to heaven by invisible gold chains that find their strength in prayers.

And sometimes, perhaps at dusk when the wind is scudding across the campus, and the shadows steal out and lay their fingers upon you, and you are conscious suddenly that you are alone with the wind and the sky and the shadows and God, then as suddenly the Spirit of Wheaton will lay hold on your heart and bind it so tightly that neither life nor death, sorrow, joy, nor forgetfulness will ever break those bonds.

Margaret Mortenson '25 from Tower, 1928

المناع ال



عاداداداد المالات المالية الما



MR. PRESIDENT

Presidents have added a great deal to campus traditions; in fact, it is traditional to have a president! Wheaton has had four. Jonathan Blanchard arrived in 1859 and retired in favor of his son Charles in 1882, who reigned as Charles I until his death in 1925.

Relationships between king and subjects were no more strained in those days than in these; tales of mischief by lively students are plentiful. One especially dark night a group of prankish young men stole into the elder Blanchard's barn and removed his carriage, taking it to a distant spot. Joking over the contemplation of his predicament on the morrow, they had almost departed when a deep voice from within the confines of the buggy startled them: "Gentlemen, would you be so kind as to pull me back to where you brought me from?" And somebody got taken for a buggy ride!

The tenor of Charles' forty year reign was in no small measure due to a character which differed markedly from the somewhat austere mein of his predecessor. When father introduced son to the college family he said, "You will find him a much sweeter man than I am. He does not take after me . . ." He was undoubtedly an unusual man — for example, he remembered people by geography rather then by name. He was popular as a speaker, and on one occasion was slated to speak at Moody Church. At the last minute he found that his train had changed its schedule. Realizing that a large audience would be waiting for him, he set out to find other means of transportation.

From the stationmaster at Wheaton he found that nothing in the way of freight or passenger trains could possibly help. Snatching at the hope that he might be able to catch a fast freight from West Chicago, he boarded a train and stopped to inquire there. They were sorry! Then as a last resort he asked, "What will you charge for an engine to take me into the city."

The station agent replied that he could not ride on an engine unless a car were attached, which service would cost \$50. The president of a struggling Wheaton was not rich, and \$50 seemed a prodigious sum — but the appointment must be kept. He was soon riding his one-man train into Chicago. And when he later visited the offices of the Northwestern Railway to settle accounts, he was told that there would be no charge!

Following the Blanchards, Dr. James Oliver Buswell,

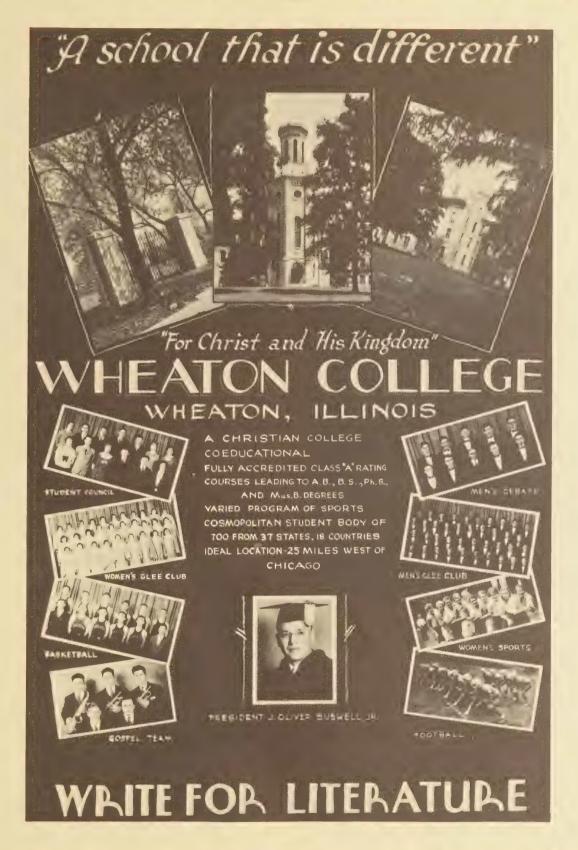


Jr., ruled wisely and well for fifteen years. It was durring his jurisdiction that the faculty decided to copy the senior habit of sneaking (officially), and retreated for pre-autumn discussion and fun in 1937, spending a rainy day at Lake Geneva. Since than the retreat has been broadened to include three days, and has become an annual fall event, but since 1940 Dr. V. Raymond Edman has been the beloved presidential leader of the affair.

from Tradiquette, 1950

President V. Raymond Edman and friends

عاد العادية ال عادية العادية Sisteristical Sinth Sint





THE DEMISE OF BLANCHARD HALL

The news came to me one morning many months ago now, as I opened the mail at my desk. It was there, spread in big letters, heading the last two columns on the front page of the Record. The letters swam in a black pool before my eyes, and I was forced to hold it away and read again, slowly and deliberately. And then it sank in, imperceptibly at first, but then suddenly, as a dagger in my breast. The old dormitory had been slain. It was to be dismembered, as in a post-mortem examination, and laid to rest among the fondest memories of its loved ones.

I immediately likened the closing of the Fourth Floor of Blanchard Hall as a dormitory for men to the passing of an intimate friend, one with whom I had spent many unforgettable hours. It was not as though I had been at the bedside watching this one slowly shed his earthly mantle; I was far removed from the scene, in a strange land, and I was gripped by the knowledge that upon my return this one would have been gone long, and his memory held by but a few.

After sustaining the initial shock that morning, I made another comparison, even more regrettable than the first, for I could not then rid myself of the illusion. The remodeling of the dormitory into a suite of busy offices seemed similar to waking in the morning in the usual manner and going down to breakfast to find a host of strangers awaiting your arrival. True, it is the same house (the campus is little changed), but these strange faces throw you into excruciating bewilderment. Your first impulse is to run from the house in terror. I fully expected that when I were to see the new arrangement in Blanchard Hall, I, too, should ask some understanding person to lead me away, for I pictured myself in a great state of perplexity.

I hope someone, sometime, will record the history of that old place. I am capable of setting down only a bit of the trivia that has come to me in recent years, either by experience or by word of mouth. I believe Miss Julia Blanchard — if she were spared the years to write down all the things that have transpired during her lifetime — I believe she could write the opening chapters with a profound truth and with a light heart. It was from her that I learned as a Freshman reporter that the dormitory which was long known as the habitat of the masculine got its beginning as a rooming house for young ladies. They slept there, made their morning toilets in

the tiny boudoirs, and trouped downstairs to breakfast in their long dresses. But the young ladies were moved from this domicile to the newly-built Williston Hall around the turn of the century.

The men took over shortly thereafter, and though I was unable to carry on research at the time the news reached me, I was certain that the Fourth Floor continued to hold the spotlight in campus activity down to the modern age.

This age, the Glorious Age, began when I moved to The Floor (as all Floorites used to say) at the beginning of my junior year. We alighted from the train that September just as full of hope and expectations as were our bags and suitcases full of socks, shirts, and hand-kerchiefs. Though our personal clothing may have been borrowed, re-borrowed, and sometimes lost, our enthusiasm never disappeared.

We had a good crowd that year: campus leaders all, or at least excellent followers. Floor men directed activities of the newspaper, the yearbook, the Student Council, and had a hand in everything, small or large, important or mere routine. I guess that is why the telephone in the hall rang so much. It would jingle in the daytime, scarcely audible above the confusion that abounded. It would ring at three in the morning, like the gong of the volunteer fire department downtown. People called all the time. Girls called to confirm dates or break them. Publishers and printers called to get a weary editor out of bed to correct a proof sheet. Chicago, Dallas, St. Louis were often on the wire. A haloo would ring out for one to take his call. And some would make love in the booth by the hour.

We studied. We were proud of our scholars. And unless it was extraordinary, no disturbance in the corridor brought the dutiful student bounding to his door. However, come ten o'clock, or it might be an hour either way, a congregation soon gathered in our little parlor. There we discussed topics of the day, read the daily papers, or exchanged extemporaneous critiques on that evening's concert or athletic fray. One night in the week was sure to find the little hall room crowded out. That was our night for prayer meeting. A bit of Scripture, a song, a personal word or two, and a genuine pouring out of the soul to God.

Those who have worked on college publications know how it is to stumble home in the early hours,



eyes burning from continual scrutiny, and the whole body numbed by relentless strain. Many are the times that we came in like this, utterly exhausted. If you have ever seen the "front steps" of the Floor, you will understand that to us it often seemed like the last mile, and even beyond. There were four flights of an outside iron staircase, which some condescendingly would have labeled a fire-escape. The stairs were old, and rattled. Though we had a lenient and understanding proctor that year, a hold-over from earlier times bade us walk up the center bar of the treads, which feat enabled us to ascend without a sound. And then, once safely in the corridor, the door would bang shut, and some irritated sleeper would demand an explanation for the celebration.

Our annual winter party was something to behold. It had no match on the campus. Though the boys of Barlett Hall may think me biased, I insist there was not a single woman on the campus who would not have foregone a dinner party at the Palmer House itself for an invitation to that affair — if only to get a glimpse inside our notorious sanctum.

We had famous personages who were Floorites. They are now numbered among our illustrious alumni. We had a record of which to be proud. I was about to say that such a record would go on and on, added to yearly, but in the pursuit of my memories I had wellnigh forgotten the glorious days of the Fourth Floor Dorm are ended.

These memories are all the more precious now. All hope for recurrence is gone. A man who once lived on the Floor was always welcomed home; a bed was always waiting. He could relive for a night his undergraduate days. But no more. Do not expect, I pray you, the naked truth when a Floorite tells you of his experiences there. With the telling and retelling, embellishments will be inevitable. Legends will grow up about the place, and fathers will tell them to their sons as they send them off to school. Now we can live again those days only in our innermost selves. Such reliving brings, of necessity, a certain mellowness to the heart.

Progress, brutal as it is, must come. We saw it rip out the old literary halls for a modern lounge. We now see it in the bright fluorescents and shiny floors of the offices on Blanchard's fourth floor. Other landmarks will fall, and I suppose we shall shed a tear. But not for

long, for we ourselves shall be gone someday and shall leave the shedding of tears to others.

Homer Dowdy '47 from Kodon, 1946

I'll bet the spreads you have in Williston now can't begin to match the ones we had! Do you ever cook chicken in the closet? Why, you couldn't even find an



"And some would make love in the booth by the hour.

old-fashioned high lamp like the one we cooked with . It was very simple, though, or would have been if we hadn't had to do it all in the dark. We just balanced a broomstick on two chairs, hung the lamp on the broomstick, and roasted our chicken. You'd have to do it by flashlight now.

Mary Scoggins Freeman '97 from Kodon, 1951





HOW TO GET INTO WHEATON

Yes, I know you got in. Don't brag about it. You're not the first one who ever did it.

But the chances are that you did it the hard way. Didn't you write for application forms, fill them out with words you thought were the ones the nebulous powers who sit on majestic thrones in the Admissions Office would like to hear, get a doctor to read your blood pressure twelve points higher, and then list twelve upstanding citizens you hoped felt like you did about yourself? Didn't you have in mind the time you tried out for the tennis team and broke your racket in the first game, or the big election in which your eleventh grade class put you in as sergeant at arms when you filled out the blank, Other Interests: Sports, politics?

I thought so. I too used to think one had to be valedictorian, all-conference end, and song leader at the home town Youth for Christ before the college would begin to consider one's additional qualifications. But—and this just goes to show the value of a college education—after I came to Wheaton College and read the Broadcaster faithfully, I found out that to get into Wheaton you don't have to be a superman. All you have to do is beat a system.

Briefly, stated, the system is this: where

$$a.g. = \sqrt{\frac{(g-y)d}{r+c}} + \int_{f}^{f} \left(\frac{g_{1}, g_{2}, g_{snin}g_{n}}{n}\right)$$

a.q. equals acceptance quotient

- y equals year of application
- g equals year of intended graduation
- d equals distance from school to your home (in kilometers)
- r equals rank in class
- c equals number in class
- f equals floor on which your intended major department's offices are located. If undecided, write 0.
- F equals number of friends or relatives who were or are in Wheaton. Do not count those who flunked out.
- q equals average of ratings on single personality questionnaire
- n equals number of questionnaires

If your a.q. turns out irrational, they send you a letter beginning, "We regret to inform you . . . "Between 0 and 2.43 you are on the waiting list, with the comfort of being on the "preferred list" if you got above 1.80. From 2.43 to 2.47 is in with no questions asked. 2.47 to 3.0 they string you along for awhile, then subtract the number of impatient letters they get from you to arrive at the final answer. Only two applicants have ever gotten above 3.0 and they both canceled out, so I don't know what the policy is on them.

Of course, this isn't the same formula as is used for married students; but in cooperation with the social committee of the Student Council KODON addresses itself to those who are not. Transfer students may substitute the North Central Association rating of the former college for F in the formula provided they come from a usual university.

Perhaps by now somebody has told you of the case of Samuel Schmatz, an intelligent young lad from Philadelphia. Samuel graduated from his high school with highest honor. Somebody heard from a classmate of his that he already had memorized Homer's Odyssey, with the critical notes, and was working on the Iliad in his spare time — in the original Greek, of course. Samuel also played the piano beautifully and was rehearsing for a midwestern debut in Kimball Hall when he heard of Wheaton. "That's where I'll go," said he, "after I finish my first year on the concert stage." And so young Samuel went on tour — Kimball Hall, the Hollywood Bowl, Carnegie Hall and all the important places in between.

But when he placed his application to Wheaton College, the secretary fed it into the Application Machine, watched the dial, and gasped. "Six times the square root of minor course, but Samuel Schmatz was Samuel Schmatz. Dr. Nichols came running as she pushed the buzzer three times. "Let me see his papers again." Back into the Application Machine they went, and again the answer was the same. "Dr. Dyrness." The two men went into an inner office and the secretary went back to her desk somewhat shaken.

A telephone call brought the entire physics department over with pliers and micrometers, and the machine was checked thoroughly. All they found was a mouse in the baseboard, which had no effect on the

عاد العاد ال

machine anyway. "Let me try it," said Dr. Martin, and the papers went through for the third time. For the third time the answer came back — an irrational six.

A passing freshman was called upon for Paul Revere service. Soon the whole west end faculty was collected in the inner office. "Gentlemen," began Dr. Nichols. He cleared his throat apologetically. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began again, "you have seen the application papers. You have examined the Application Machine. You have all heard of Samuel Schmatz. Can someone tell me what is the matter?" A hush fell over the room.

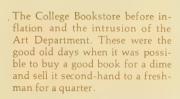
All eyes turned toward the far corner as one of the associate professors in theoretical mathematics stood up. He was a man of few words. Those present remembered with hope that he had originally proposed the a.q. formula and ground the gear teeth for the Application Machine. "Small f equals four," he said somewhat disgustedly, then picked up a stack of books and left the room. Dr. Nichols looked puzzled. Then he broke into a wide, relieved smile. "Thank you, ladies and gentlemen." The west end professors went back to their offices.

A statement, confidential, of course, went the next day to all who were in that gathering. It explained that

Samuel Schmatz, being an intelligent young lad, had decided to major, not in music, not in Greek, but in history. And everyone knows that the history offices are on the fourth floor. Everyone knows too how such a factor, when combined with Samuel Schmatz's other qualifications, would inevitably lead to an answer of six times the square root of minus one.

But it was too late. The automatic typewriter which a former efficiency expert had attached to the Application Machine had already dutifully typed out Form 128-Ci-55, beginning, "We regret to inform you . . . " And Samuel Schmatz, being an intelligent young lad of many interests, had already turned to Penn State, where he is today about to receive his degree in physical education.

Joe Grimes from Kodon, 1949











WILL SPORTS LIBERATE THE WHEATON WOMAN?

What alld the can do for a giff is a much talked of those h. But after all at reverts to the same fundamental musple of self-control and what greater aid is there to the dam a hard won contest of any kind, especially may where troube out endy as well as mental fatigue play to large a part. But the certain phase in which we are not vitally ministered, that directly connected ath college ife the common sports of basketball, whiming the large terms. There is grace and beauty in all of those and joy in doing them well. There is mithing that quart he should at the moment in a bas offside one when the field at the moment in a bas offside one when the field in final the referee says. At your says a grain to be wristle blows and the bound.

For one who has ever felt that thrill there is a strong fascination and a desire for more. The snap, snap of accurate passing and the swish of a long shot all go to make up the attraction that comes from that particular sport.

It these needs could be supplied, would there not be a higher standard of health and happiness among the girls of Wheaton College?

from Tower 1925





SPEAKING OF PROFS

Since I have had so many requests from students of Wheaton College who wish to know the true nature of the phenomenon at that school known as the faculty, I have decided to set down once and for all the facts. I have studied this subject carefully for the past several years, and I now feel qualified to make public the results of my investigation.

Let me deny, first of all, the rumor that the faculty members are graduates of Elgin Institute. They come from various institutions all over the country.

Roughly speaking, the faculty is divisible into four classifications: the "keep your distance" type; the "I'm a man of culture" type; the "this school would be better off without the students" type; and the "my department is the only one in the school" type.

Membership in the first category is to be suspected if the instructor has remembered to put his necktie on straight. If he quotes Shakespeare and the Atlantic 1 onthly, is on speaking terms with T. S. Eliot, and im arts his wisdom in words of no less than four syllables, you may be pretty certain you have classified him correctly. He addresses his students as Mr. Beetlebaum and Miss Wheelbarrow.

The second group is composed largely of those eager young A. B.'s and A. M.'s who still care more for pingpong than for paper-grading. It may be hard to tell them from students at first. However, a distinction can usually be made by entering into conversation with one of them. If he groans about term papers the week after they are turned in instead of the week before, if he complains that his classes are too noisy, you have probably placed him in the right group. He likes to be thought of as a good all-round fellow. He addresses his students as Beano and Ginger.

The third professorial category is a remarkable one. A teacher in this class may be heard to remark, "I could do my research much better if I didn't have to teach any classes." He looks with disapproval on all extra-curricular activities and always votes no on Thanksgiving vacation suggestions. In his day students behaved like ladies and gentlemen. He doesn't know what education is coming to. He doesn't address his students individually at all, since he can never remember their names.

Department heads almost exclusively make up the fourth type. Any one of them can recite to you without hesitation a complete list of illustrious graduates in his field who have achieved fame as president of the Poughkeepsie Ditchdiggers' Association or Assistant General Manager in Charge of Distributing Salt at the leading potato chip factory. The departmentalist attends at least one professional conference a semester.

Now that you are aware of the foibles of the faculty, I trust that you will use your own judgment in future association with them. I have found that the best method is to stay away from classes altogether.

Margie Wright '54 from Kodon, 1951

AND THEIR HOBBIES . . .

Hobbies. Are they a waste of time? Not according to Wheaton profs who have chosen practical activities to recreate and relax mind and body...

Among all the hobbies, music had predominance. For instance, Professor Hudson Armerding, visiting teacher in social science, considers music appreciation the most important course he took in college because of its lasting enjoyment...

And then there is Miss Lamberta Voget who likes to get acquainted informally with students. "My Sunday School class of college girls is my favorite extra-curricular activity," she says.

Playing ball of all kinds serves as Dr. Kamm's main recreation. Dr. Cairns maintains his skills of boyhood days on a farm by the use of a shotgun or rifle in bringing down ducks, geese, or rabbits.

from Kodon, 1947





An anid geology student seems to have no trouble identifying the fossil. The only question is deal this student ever miss any questions on his lab quizzes?





... AND SPEAKING OF STUDENTS

Dear Mom,

It's not that I've gotten lost in the catacombs of Blanchard Hall — I just haven't written because, well, you told me to study, and that's what I've been doing all the time. Sometimes it gets a little boring, but I'm doing it all for you.

Mom, I thought you'd like to know that Wheaton isn't exactly like those pictures we saw in the bulletin. The first thing they teach you here is a game that resembles football, all except that shoulder pads aren't allowed. This they call registration.

The people here are strange. Everyone on campus is so friendly. They're the nicest bunch of individuals found anywhere. But Mom, when a group of kids get together, things are somehow different. Instead of a gay, friendly chat, someone suggests a swimming party. It seems that a group of freshmen just can't stand a group of sophomores, while the sophs in return stay awake whole nights trying to think up ways to make the green freshies squirm. Life for a freshman is just awful in a dorm.

Mom, I need twenty dollars extra this month. I've tried to keep in my allowance, but I just haven't been able to do it. Then, too, we're having a drive for the Memorial Student Center. Can't you go a little deeper into Pop's pockets and send some for that too? We really need that building. The crowded stupe conditions cramp my style something awful!

Our football team is really tops. I wish you could see the way they push around those other teams. The coach says that nothing could stop them at the homecoming game. By the time the year's over, they'll be able to lick any team in the country. Those football boys really work hard.

Well, like I said, I've been studying very hard without any time out to relax. College life is really rough. It's just rush, all the time. In class, you're supposed to be a carbon copy of Einstein. Even with all my homework done, I still didn't know the answer when I was called on.

Don't worry about me, Mom. I don't eat my peas with my knife, and I'm always kind and courteous. I'm remembering everything you and Dad told me when I

left and I've never argued with the dean. Until my grades come home, you can be proud of me.

Love.

Bill

from Kodon, 1949

NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS

I. STUDYING

- A.I will begin my homework at 10:30 every night.
- B. I will shelve my homework until the night before exams.
- C. I will do my homework after my roommate has gone to bed.

II. DINING HALL

- A. I will always be at the head of the line.
- B. I will try to get a double dessert at dinner.
- C. I will lean my elbows on the table when I finish eating.

III LIBRARY

- A. I will converse only in sign language with someone across the room.
- B. I will return overnight books two hours late.
- C. I will put my gum under the table and not in a corner of the newspaper comics section.

IV. POST OFFICE

- A. I will look for mail right after chapel each day.
- B. I will glance through my Broadcaster right away and leave it in the lobby.
- C. I will blow the dust out of my box twice a week.

V. DATING

- A. I will go steady with not more than three girls (or fellows) at one time.
- B. I will avoid dates on Saturday night.
- C. I will be true to my "one and only

by an average student

from Kodon, 1947





A - ma of Almit Mater With vinces inpit and clear What hold they mere stea dear-Thru climbs and surplime always, there's nother sear old colors The Drange and the Blue D. Wheaton! dear old Wheaton, live Intever-Brave sond and daughters true. Well are uphold thy colors The Change and the Blue. The walls give implication. Lo nonic doods and true. Discomake life sautes planteand give us attempt to up. With lay we sing thy masses. Tree shillbear old and new

And cheer the dear old colors the Orange and the Blue

Thy sacred hall and classrooms
Round which sweet mem ries twine,
will ever live within hearts
Of children such as thine:
We li keep thy old traditions,
I todge love and honor too.
Let Wheaton and her colors
The Orange and the Blue

But when we recalled to muster
On life's great battle rield.
To leave old Alma Mater
With sorrow ill concealed,
Count us not lust to Wheaton
For mour places new
Our hearts will ever honor
The Orange and the Blue.

عام المالية الم



SUMMER OF '72





REACHING HOSTEL YOUTH

Early one Tuesday morning a determined group of ifteen students gathered together in the North Party Room to discuss what to do about the lack of funds. There wasn't even enough money to buy plane tickets over to Europe. After five months of planning, preparation and soliciting of prayer among friends, was God 30 ing to say "no"? Was the whole idea of going over to Europe and witnessing to traveling students foolish or did these Wheaton College students just imagine that God was calling them?

"The only possible way to get that much money in this short amount of time is to borrow it," was the first suggestion. The idea, however, had been picked up by one of the students earlier, who had then promptly fed it through the "hostel" grapevine. So, the decision had been made long before the assembling of the teams that morning. The bargain with God was that if He wanted them in Europe He would have to supply the money. They would ask people to support them in prayer but would not mention the financial need unless specifically asked. To try to meet their financial needs in any other way, to them, would be saying to God, "You didn't come through so we're helping you out a little."

The rest of the week was spent waiting upon God, praying constantly, and living through the first of the



Dan Anderson musing over his pack in Lucerne, Switzerland.



many tests of their faith in God that would come. The money came in from unknown chosen saints of God during the last 24 hours before the scheduled time to leave. And before the full impact had hit these 15 they were on the plane headed for Zurich, Switzerland with full knowledge that God had sent them.

What exactly is a hostel? Well, they vary in size and facilities from city to city. But basically they are inexpensive dormitory-type buildings especially made for the use of traveling students. The students are required to check in about 4 or 5 p.m. and since European night life is not exactly overabundant, especially in the small towns, they usually spend their evenings interacting with other hostelers, and relating an endless number of European adventure stories.

Observing the many cultures and subcultures past and present of Europe, the traveler is forced conciously or unconsiously to face the basic questions of life. This and the fact that the securities as well as the responsibilities of home are gone provides an unusual atmosphere of openness. Thus the Wheaton hostelers found open minds and hearts in which to sow the love of Christ. Each individual met was an experience and an opportunity to share the love of Christ.

Donald Slager



5MP SMP

Every week the world needs to be saved from some diabolical underworld figure. — such has been the plot for many television serials from the fabulous Napoleon Solo of U.N.C.L.E. to the weekly rescue missions of the Mission Impossible force. Thus, SMP, the Student Missionary Project is merely following a grand tradition in sending out summer missionaries to the ends of this great planet. The mission, however, is not exactly impossible, for "the things which are impossible with men are possible with God." (Luke 18:27)

The student who goes out on SMP finds a number of wavs to serve God. Some find that service in scrubbing floors and back-packing through jungle bush. Others serve in teaching English or broadcasting over the radio. Still others find their service in delivering babies, typing letters or smuggling Bibles. Variation and diversity can become apt key words to describe the SMP experience.



SMP

SMP

It all began early in the fall of 1972, when applications were distributed, and by the next February the final selections had been made. After somewhat rigorous orientation, such as a weekend retreat and prayer sessions, and fund-raising activities, the SMPers prepared with anticipation curbed only by trepidation. The old questions of how to relate to a new culture, how to be accepted, and how to accept others quickly came upon the scene. It wasn't an impossible mission, but each individual had to make his own service work out with God's help.

The question that comes after is always if it was really worth it. Considering some of the experiences and a few of the situations, it is not always easy to see the hand of God working out things smoothly. Seeing missions first-hand provides quite another perspective. The missionary becomes a bonified member of humanity with everyday chores, stress and struggles, just like everyone else. No one can really describe the worth of the SMP experience; all one can do is look at the heart of someone who has had the experience.

المان المان

SMP

SMF

BEST EXPERIENCES

... Probably the best experience I had the whole summer was my farewell party at the hospital. The staff seemed to transcend the situations for a moment. They were in a most happy mood. I was given several eifts that were very meaningful and symbolic. Also the nations were dressed in new, bright pink and blue parameter than a likely same several larewell somes gave me a bouth Vernamese flag they had made and several other hand made gitts. It was at that moment that I real fixed how it ally satisfying and rewarding the summer was in aple of the hard times.

Rich Butti an

Coming to a little town of 35 peasants on the Russian corder we delivered Bibles and clothes to the so people who were no shoes, lived in hovels and were hounded by the fear of the Secret Police. Yet they therefore their lives to serve us as we stayed, and even more to serve God as they took the literal bread of lite to pass at unothers. This is why we tisk our lives to reed those who manuser and thirst after right-containes. — the yelfull be tilled.

Lyle S. hras

During the third week I was able to speak to each one of the boxs in my cabin individually about the lord. What made it so good was that God answered prover in that the boys did not answer any of the questions in the way they thought I would like but instead answere, truthfully.

los Spierel



SMP

SMP

WORST EXPERIENCES

.. My worst experience I suppose most people would consider funny. I had climbed to the top of a rather large hill to reach a home and there I met a huge sow—the largest I had ever seen. It came to me and cornered me against the wall. There I stood in terror until the Senora came to my rescue. For three minutes she heat the thing with a broom handle and finally it moved away. Needless to say, I spent several minutes regaining my composure before giving her the Gospel of John and showing my books."

Robin Ruccoll

... We lived in a tiny trailer and about 3 a.m. one morning (actually several, but the first was the worst) 4 or 5 drunk men came to visit us, pounded on the windows, fooled with the lock, and finally shook the trailer in their efforts to get in.

Mary Ellen Bennet

... I went with one of my friends to a church in Mukunkiki and then we travelled into Kaoma. This all took place on the motor bike so that by the time we got back to Luampa we had travelled about 70 miles on winding footpaths and I was really tired. Helen was ahead of me and we turned off the footpath onto a little dirt road that led into Luampa. There was elephant grass by the turn so that I thought the ground was level. I took the turn a little sharp and found out that the Luampa River was about three feet below. As a result, I fell in, bike and all.

Mary Stapleton





VANGUARDS

a little or a tone year, ago the Vanpound propring was one a servery but one that the it face managed to better one of Wheaters most talked about burder could record exograms.

terfor me and the major of Varigues at the implication of the physical and the physical and the physical are proposed to the physical and the physical are presented to the physical and the physical are presented to the physical and the physical are presented to the physical area.

merineal to the program

way to summarize the pro property in the property of the prope

de worldoor minmunicating the meaning of printed page is hardly adoption. The willist experience must speak too

tests Committee













Summer of '72, the adventure happened. Wheaton College sent its first climbing expedition to the wilds of Wyoming to experience the Snowies, the Wind Rivers, and the Tetons. The brave, persevering, patient crew was headed up by Bill Channon and his cohort Al Aram. The team's progress was dutifully recorded by everpresent expedition photographer, Tom McInnes. The innocent damsels, who fought not only storm and mountain, but the "Wheaton Woman" image projected by the more ego-oriented members of the expedition were none other than the fantastic duo, Laurel Slinger and Amanda Springer. Bill Lenz was there in his constant unique state of disbelief. Last, but not least, there was George

MOUNTAIN

"Now with some inkling of what awaits you, go forth and let all the wonders and miracles speak to you. Let the dawns awake you and the stars, blazing as they set behind the peaks, give you deep sleep. For you have come on pilgrimage to some of the greatest, emotional, and spiritual experiences on the entire earth."

CLIMBING













HONEY ROCK

















Control pro- called the first than in torry minutes as began the summer or Hours Rock Long Buckeys upon business of and overnor the compmanselm a traile. All of the countries of knowings that has been stored sharms the previous ever week reserving ratios must many be putted and antibed and put min immediate proctors. Of course of and the they? Bondon, those a Dr. Lacco ware intalide lend even now letters and polers. I there is always plenty of activity, sverything from water sharing the name to business. Then anam, there are the quest times for Initia study. Inarning and sharing, II Homes from come los camps une can always leave haste will assure for a mouth long which-



A SUMMER YOU CAN COUNT ON

FCONOMICS IN THE NETHERLANDS



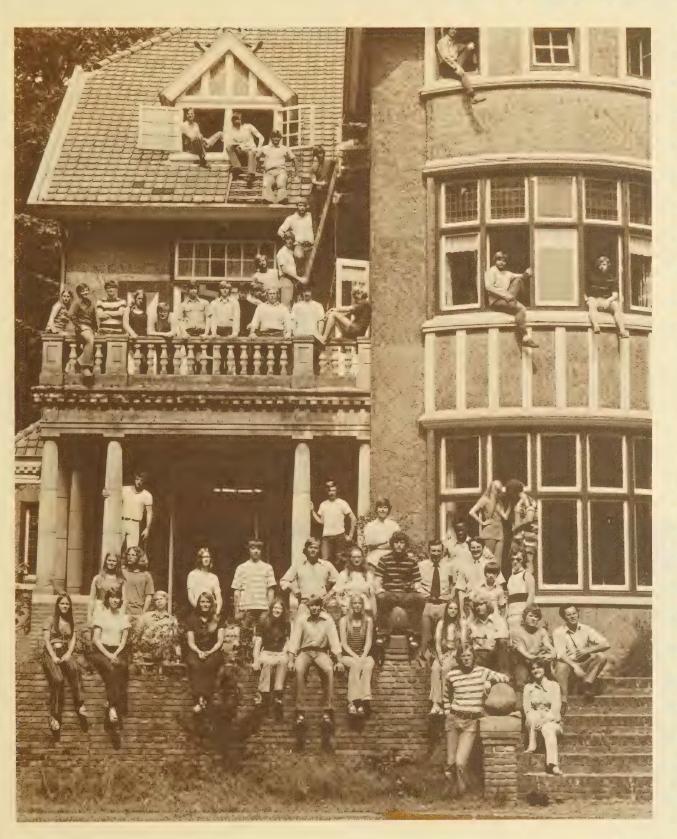
In the Summer of 72 some fifty students went to Europe just to study economics. For six weeks these students lived in the small village of Wassenaar, outside the Hague in the Netherlands. Among the eminent economists that the students were able to interact with was Professor Jan Tinberger, the first Nobel Prize winner in economics. After the session of studies the students toured eight other European countries. So there was more involved than economics alone.













WHO PUT THE GRUNDY
IN
GAIL LOWER'S CHOWDER:







UPON THIS ROCK



SUMMER AT THE SCIENCE STATION

Out in the wilds of South Dakota there is a science station, where both geological and biological studies are pursued. Unlike the friends of Custer, these students who study at the summer science station are not after gold, but after a little knowledge and a good time as well. Various impressions remain after a summer experience in the Black Hills, especially after the summer of 1972. We arrived in the midst of flash floods and hailstorms, only one week after the Rapid City disaster. Most of us were not exactly sure about what to expect, but we prepared ourselves for nine weeks of intensive study both in the field and in the classroom, as well as lots of fun and companionship.

In the morning hours we would pour over textbooks in our rustic cabin classrooms. The afternoons were often spent scrambling over rocks after a sure-footed prof like Haddock, Boardman or DeVries, or frantically chasing elusive butterflies behind Luckman, Leedy or Smith. Each Thursday brought the traditional overnight campout, taking us to Mt. Rushmore, the Badlands and just about everywhere in between. All in all it was a summer not easily forgotten.

- Royanna Lieffers





STUDY IN JERUSALEM

David, sitting on the citadel of Jerusalem looking south, wrote, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my salvation? . . . Behold, he who keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." (Psalm 121:1,4). As our Israel group boarded the KLM 747 to Amsterdam, most of us were filled with the climax of an anticipation we had felt since mid-December. The spring quarter had been unbearably long, but when June 11 came we threw the last items in our suitcases and were off.

After a short tour of Amsterdam, including the quaint city sector built on the canals, we flew to Athens. Thanks to the hospitality of Mr. Miltos Anghelatos and some Greek Evangelicals, new insights about the magnificent city of Corinth were gained, as well as an appreciation of the glory of Greece — the Athenian Acropolis. On our return trip for Israel we also stopped in Rome for several days, viewing the Catacombs, Coliseum and myriads of other Roman tourist traps. With the help of Royal Peck of GEM, the city where Peter and Paul preached and were martyred really came to life.

The security measures were really tight as we left Athens airport for Tel-Aviv. The tenseness of the situation did not really hit us, though, until we landed in Israel. Our main accomodations were in Jerusalem at the American Institute of Holy Land Studies on Mount Zion. The building was a cross between a castle and a monastery, yet it served wonderfully as our home for the first five weeks. We covered over 2,100 miles of bus rides during the first two weeks of intensive fieldtrips from Dan to Beersheva, and from Askelon to the Dead Sea. One





of the most memorable experiences was a climb up the snake path at Massada at 5:00 a.m. As we walked through the salt caves near the Dead Sea, the temperature was up to 120°. As we travelled through the hot, sometimes arid, limestone terrain of Israel, our respect for the endurance of Jesus, who went out in the wilderness, increased immensely.

After our field trip program, we spent two weeks with over a dozen lecturers, who came from places like the Hebrew University, to give us insights into the religious life of Palestine, the Arab-Israeli conflict, and internal and global problems of the Jews. One of the lecturers was Omar Othmann, the principal of a school in Abu Goah, and a well-known Arab leader. One of the most interesting cultural phenomena we discovered was the observance of the Jewish sabbath, when shorts gave way to more formal wear.

We left Jerusalem reluctantly and moved to Nazareth, where Jesus spent his childhood. The week here was concentrated with talks on the Parables of Jesus by Dr. Alan Johnson and talks on Old Testament history by Dr. Herbert Wolf of Wheaton Graduate School. Combined with side trips to Mt. Tabor, Kibbutz Ein-Gev, and the Sea of Galilee, we were kept very busy. God seemed to be using our group wherever we went. One note from Rabah Khatib, a waiter in our hotel, really humbled us as he wrote, " ... you were the best student's group we had in this hotel ... I am very sure that our world is badly in need of persons like you, in order ur ball it to peace and love. We were also deeply biassed by the leaders of our group. Dr. Alan John son and Dr. Herbert Wolf and their tamilies. It was way and a thrill to see how God could use them to qual firths

When we traveled to Bat-Yam a southern suburb report of Tel-Aviv, we saw the terrible plight of Russian Jewish immigrants first hand. Probably the most meaningful time on our trip was spent in sharing, and praising God together as a Christian family. Our communion service on a chilly evening at the Mediterranean shore in front of a bonfire really showed us how close we were growing together as a family. We went to Israel to learn about Jesus and the people of Palestine. We ended up having Jesus



teach us more about ourselves in relation to him and each other, and about the life of love we can really live because of his lovely life.

Two expressions might possibly sum up the general response of the group to Israel. First, there is nothing new under the sun. It seems incredible, but 90% of the present roads were also there in A.D. 30. The other thing is that Israel is a fruit salad, with a mixing of many traditions, religions and peoples. Between the Roman, Arab, Crusader and Turkish ruins and remains, it was hard to imagine such a land having so many different peoples run-

ning it through history.

As we left Israel, the excitement of the wish to get back to our homes was the love we now had for the land which God had blessed so abundantly the morning of August 9, as I sat in the plant of Aviv's Lod airport looking out my window for the last time, I suddenly thought of the so many lips have voiced for the holy city for the peace of Jerusalem . . . (Psalm 1

Hill & limiterarm





DIGGING AROUND THE PYRAMIDS

A SUMMER DIG IN EGYPT



Thoreau once said that the most amazing thing the same of the same

experience in Egypt, as well as in Iran and Palestine, and the latest the second of the second of the second of the second of the project. The student involved was Ste-



On the far left is Prof. Al Hoerth of Wheaton, with Prof. Jim Jennings three from the left and Stephen Danish on the far right.







phen Danish, who served as staff artist for the first season.

This opening season of excavation was in part exploratory, with the challenging goal of looking for the "pyramid city" in which the priestly and administrative personnel of the pyramid complex would have lived some 4500 years ago. No town of this age has yet been uncovered in Egypt.

The day began early for the members of the expedition. At 6:00 A. M. they would walk about two kilometers to the site, just as the old Egyptian sun god began to rise from the eastern desert. The mid-day heat, a torture worth missing, required that the day's work be finished by 1:30 P. M. The native workmen were at their digging by 6:30 A. M. Some of the staff members were assigned to specific squares of the excavation to supervise the finding of any artifacts or major features. As objects began to accumulate in the field lab, which for this dig was an excavated tomb sepulcher, the responsibilities of the staff members became more and more specialized. Some had to wash and dry the findings; some had to reconstruct the pottery vessels; some had to catalog the finds; and the list could be expanded. The photographer was busy both on the field and in the lab. The artist became totally preoccupied with the task of drawing all important objects found. And the field director and archaeologists put their heads together in an attempt to make some sense of the growing volume of information. But there will be more and more information, and more and more seasons, as the American diggers keep looking for a lost city in the sand





THE RUNS IN AFRICA





Church went to Africa last summer; Coach Don Church, that is ... Some of the top Christian athletes in the country, including some of Wheaton's own, visited Africa as a track team under the leadership of Wheaton's Coach Don Church. Africa has become quite sports conscious in recent years, and as seen in the summer Olympics, a number of fine athletes have emerged from the dark continent.

The team that went over played against some of the top track stars in Africa. More was behind the formation of such a team than just the pursuing of a sport. All the athletes were concerned with sharing the love of Christ with others. It is obvious that many people could be reached at a track meet by the testimonies of the athletes that could hardly be reached in any other way. These track men were a special brand of "missionaries." Sometimes as many as 15,000 people would come to watch the meet. There was also competition against top national and Olympic teams in basketball as well as track.

The team left Washington in early June and hit such exotic places as Senegal, Liberia, Ivory Coast, Nigeria,

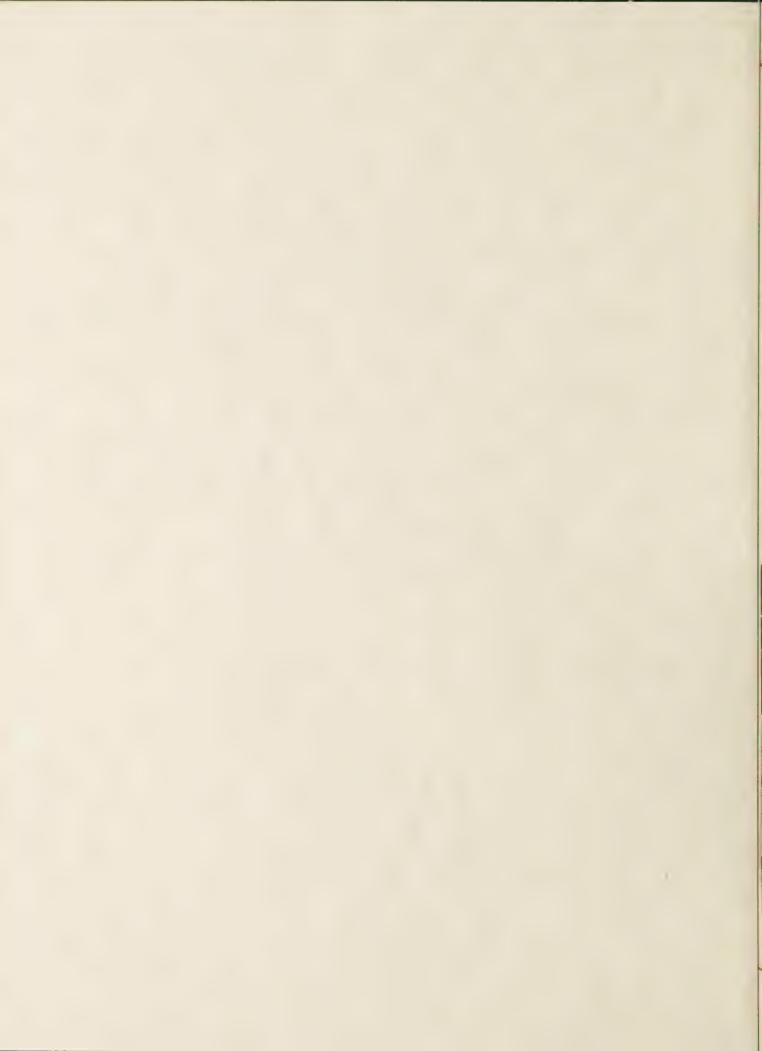
Uganda and Kenya. A week was also spent in Israel, though mainly as tourists. Students from all over the United States participated in the program. The superstars from Wheaton included Ron Jones in the 800 meter run, Harry Johnson in the 1500 and 5000 meter runs, Jeff Wright with the discus, Bob Mackenzie on the high jump and Mark Sceggal brandishing the javelin. There were also people from Biola, Westmont, U.C.L.A., the University of Tennessee, the University of Maryland and so on.

No real emphasis was placed on having the best score, even though the team was very successful. The point of underlying importance was the communication of the gospel through the medium of the sport. The program has definitely helped to improve relationships between missionaries and the national governments in a time when many of these relationships are breaking up.

Church and his group were successful in Africa. There are a lot of track people running around today, who are better off because of it.



CAMPUS LIFE



ORIENTATION

WELCOME
TO THE
WAITING
GAME







CLYDE KILBY

FRIEND OF THE HOBBITS





It is a time when apples ripen, friendships thicken, maples kindle a Fall fire west of Blanchard. Through the halls scholars and students quicken at a familiar voice. and on the corner of Washington and Jefferson squirrels and sparrows rejoice because you're home. Like a hobbit come back to the Shire you're home again, our friend, bringing Martha with you, and sunflower seeds, a sackful of nuts, three score years and ten worth of wisdom, under your arm letters and Lewis-lore, Your mind a well of distilled wonder.

It was your mind, your inner eye, that saw it in the brown room once occupied and now inhabited by Inklings and elves. from far you gathered treasures, sheaves of letters, papers ornamented with the rich, crabbed, English script, - arcf at out the volume continued and presums with a hidaritup and age 1-1-thrunk to trada socikero, from erors page Then you swung open for us all purches on farther up and farther in Excompanied by some Livroite (alkamaloeus)) to Mindle earth. Narma and the Liter fast. in there for an to re-explore, in parteel Threlamita. Treebeard is growing up the panilled wall. In the Deep Space beautiful the rows of make encounters Mr. Bullyonle the Lear. There in that comwe smell the past arrianned by alway or death But I theward, Inc in thepthe maligness bloom and all the observation is ween, with Asian a breatly.

Lucy Stown 53





Dr. Kilby at his 70th birthday party last Septembe 1972, as Luci Shaw's poem was being recited

When Clyde Kilby came to Wheaton in 19 become the Assistant Dean of Men. part-time teacher, there were quite buildings composing the campus. Blanchard Hall stood in all its glory, of course, but at the same there were men living on the fourth flow was Williston, which had a magnificent porch then, was the exclusive domain of the Wheaton woman. Most of the male students lived in oul side houses, found for them by Mr. Silliv Prime Studio, not yet basking in its rhound appearance tion, was somebody's house. The other main buildings were Pierce Chapel and the curi bookstore building. Where students now cast all the stroll among the special priced items 11 1100 bookstore, the students back in the thirm. it as a gymnasium.



Tomate and Mr. Assuming town a

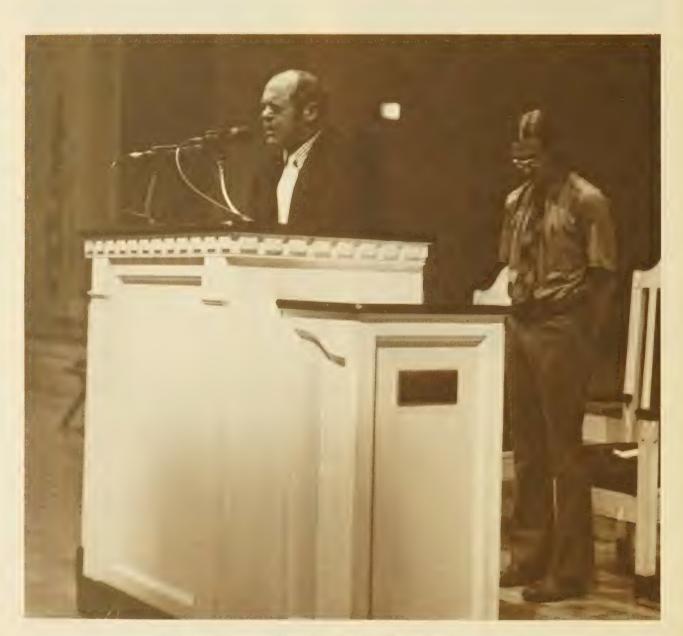
Cleake Killey walked mine the book more care common part in time at hear Wheaton a president say. And hear's I more or Silley more the little awarge of operations as Folia Brown Limited by and Rashester James Callege, and warm a south stock the either a to the front of the trainment processed to take heart and the trainment processed to take heart and the south Cleake Killey for boson in the theory of his will be with a more story and Cleake Killey for boson in the theory of his will be with a more story one.

Por Proper the advances a contribution of Claude Kalley or Wheeston, asole from nie tracking constrom his account to assisting can me account the area of two areas mere of Christianies, two mere discretification being control. The account of both his blanch and the account of two particles of a college author that presents the apparent of a college author that presents the apparent for warring to learn more about the five man Before to came to Whencom filliby and reserving to be a five to Whencom filliby and reserving to be a five to the account of the man before the deem a bloomagin of a procleme to me to mere the deem a bloomagin of a procleme to me.



CHAPLAIN "PAT" PATTERSON

RETURN TO ALMA MATER



Chaplain Patterson stituts taiper was pack last September





Every year brings along a series of changes and a flood of new faces on campus. Back in September a new face appeared that was really an old face, for those who could remember back before the second world war. Rev. Leroy "Pat" Patterson, who went to Wheaton for three and a half years ending in 1940, became the new Chaplain in the Wheaton community. Chaplain Patterson came out of a pastorate situation, where he had been serving as pastor of the South Park Ridge Church here in Illinois. Even so, he had some experience in being a chaplain, since he served as an army chaplain for two years in the second world war.

Early in 1972 Patterson was approached by the chaplain committee of Wheaton to see if he would be interested in the position. As he felt the Lord's leading in the matter, he was led to come to Wheaton. Pat's wife was also a graduate of Wheaton. They were married when he went on to Gordon Divinity School for theological studies. Their three children have all grown up, married and are off making another generation of

potential Wheaton students.

The position of chaplain seems to be eroding in many colleges, since there are many people who are able to give spiritual advice. But the chaplaincy at Wheaton is alive and well and living in Pat Patterson. The primary role of the chaplain, as Patterson sees it, is to be a "pastor to all the students." Thus a great part of his time is spent in counseling students. There may be many faculty and administrative people who could fulfill this role, but not on a full-time basis, because of other duties. One obvious part of the job is the coordination of chapel services, something which requires quite a considerable amount of paper work and time. As Patterson sees the chapel service at Wheaton, it should provide an atmosphere for united, individual and small group worship. Yet chapel should also be a time of encouragement and strengthening, an experience that is uplifting for the whole day. Certainly chapel is not like a class lecture, but instruction can be a vital part of the program. The optional chapel program, as well as individual worship chapels, is being continued by Patterson, as he seeks to provide a greater depth to the chapel program at Wheaton.







DO YOU REMEMBER CLOWNEY?



Dr. Climnes at the coffee cure

Temember the special services way back last Cototer They mally this happen, although not see many
resple will probably be able to recall the name of the
quality. The service of its sages were never printed up
to to the simple test that not crough people staned
or manals it worthwill The peaker in case you are
one of the one who does not remember, was the presiterm of Pulladilphia a Weaminster Theological Seminary, Dr. Lommo Clowney

The Chowney — Whenen graduate of 1939 not only poke during chape and far the evening sessions bur for met with earnous informal group around compustic squared the message around the theme of amazing two and spoke to the direct read of viewing Christianity salest ally in a translay researche pointed out that the life of a Christian is one of attunds and war-law and hould not be particular as one of attunds and war-law and hould not be particular as one of regal inward.

serenity. Clowney also showed how Christianity must be hved each day, as a continuing experience of "walking with the Lord."









WHAT LIES BENEATH WHEATON'S CRUST?



B & G worker, Mr. Wells in the steam bath.

IT WAS NIXON IN '60



STRAW BALLOT: THEN

When Richard Nixon visited the campus of Wheaton College in October of 1960, he was received with overwhelming enthusiasm. Few people would have guessed that twelve years later he would still be seeking the office of president. The Student Council and Young Republicans sponsored a straw ballot, which was published in the Record of November 3, 1960. Of the 1073 voting, 924 votes went to Nixon-Lodge; 34 to Kennedy-Johnson; 14 to Kass-Cozzinni, the Socialist Labor candidates; 64 for Tomlinson, the Theocratic candidate; and 1 for Alfred E. Neuman, who was identified as the Chicago and Northwestern ticket agent in Wheaton. Another 36 votes were invalid.



62



AND McGOVERN IN '72

STRAW POLL: NOW

When George McGovern came to Wheaton on October 11, 1972, the reception was not quite as warm as that for his opponent some twelve years earlier. Student Government sponsored another straw vote, with some 939 students and faculty responding. Among freshmen responding, 84% went for Nixon and 12% for McGovern; among

sophomores. 77% were for Nixot, and 12% for McGovern; among juniors, 71% were for Nixon and 15% for McGovern, among seniors, e4% were for Nixon and 28% for McGovern, among grad students, 87% were for Nixon and 13% for McGovern; and, finally, among faculty and stiff. 60% preferred Nixon and 23% preferred McGovern.



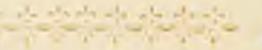
The second of th

100 Million (1970)



FIRST CAME THE DEMOCRAT











THEN THE TOKEN REPUBLICAN



AN OPEN LETTER TO GEORGE McGOVERN

Mr. McGovern,

It must be hell to be a presidential candidate, especially a progressive, socially minded one. You probably thought that it would be a welcome change to address an orderly convocation rather than a boisterous rally. You probably looked forward to a relatively small audience of Christians governed by the holy mandate to "love your neighbor as yourself." You would at least be heard, because these people would be willing to listen.

But Wheaton College turned out to be just another campaign stop, just another jeering, hooting mob. Some yelled not-so-clever insults, while others played show and tell with miscellaneous posters and hats. Others cheered them on. Some just scowled and wriggled their discontent. A few actually listened, lost in the recess playeround.

I can't apologize for Whealon I wan attempt to. I speak for myself, though I know others share my sentiments. I bet you're glad you didn't go to school here.

Sincerely

Stephen Kent Euckson

So Christians have a responsibility to speak to the questions of the spirit which ultimately determine the state of the material world. Most Americans yearn for meaning and value in life. This is a pre-eminent task for those who are in the church — but it cannot be separated from what happens outside the church.

And he who seeks the Presidency should not be willing to pay any price. He must do so in allegiance to his principles and his faith.

George McGovern



HOMECOMING 1972

RETURN OF THE FIDDLER



The State of the Parket of the Control Reserve







CRUSADERS, 5









DE PAUW, 0



CRUSADERS, 30





NORTH CENTRAL, 12









HAPPINESS IS MAKING A FLOAT





المال المالية المالية









BACK FROM THE CRUSADES ON A HORSE OF NO NAME



STOTT: YOUR MIND MATTERS

Wheaton experienced a rare honor on October 20, 1972, when Dr. John R. Stott, the Rector of All Soul's Church in England and the Chaplain to Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, spoke in the chapel session. This was just while in the United States teaching for a semester at Trinity College.

In chapel Dr. Stott emphasized the importance of an intellectual response to Christ, as he spoke on the theme that "your mind matters." He called for Christians to develop in the fullness of Christ by a continual "renewal of the mind." One of the points Dr. Stott emphasized is the great need today "for a well developed, integrated Christian world view."

After his address Dr. Stott met with students and

faculty for a luncheon session with questions. However, due to the eagerness of those present, Stott did more talking than eating. Some of the topics discussed were rationality and Christianity, the Christian experience and the inspiration of the Bible.

After lunch I chatted shortly with Dr. Stott about Christians and their political views. He expressed the idea that he was not too appreciative of the relationship between conservative theology and conservative politics, and stated that he desired to see more radical Christians, i.e. conservative theologicans with radical social views. Just before leaving he confided that he was a bird watcher.

Don Albee







"SAY, HELLO FINGERTIPS"



MARY. THE NEENEE NANU MAN

HE

SHOT

US

ONE

BY

ONE .



GEOLOGY IS A
SEVEN LETTER WORD





A tield trip can someter, and it mass at sites. Left). The massplendid opportunities for partial talling, as any form hold and admicould tell you (above). And more than hole someters bear a somethin much to the surprise of someters lake Dr. D. Mro. (below).

ANATOMY
OF A
FIELD TRIP



عالما المالية المالية



17th ANNUAL CONFERENCE ON WRITING AND LITERATURE

TACT AND FICTION

A New began with a minimum hildren's writer, a seminated in a public magazine, a newspaper man mid annual magazine, to news department, brought in the minimum on Writing and Literature on the sopre of a nowledge, interest and experience of Manual magazine. It makes to the minimum of her struggles as a writer for

children and adults, or the insights and inspiration she receives from her own family and of the role of the Holy Spirit in the creative process. Life magazine's senior editor Hal C. Wingo lectured on the characteristics of the Christian life that were particularly compatible with the work of professional journalism, encouraging Christian participation in the leadership of national media. John Gibbs, Manager of NBC-TV News in Chicago, and Cassey Banas, Assistant to the Editor of the Chicago Tribune, discussed the challenge of media visibility to Christian communicators, the problems of religious proogramming and news coverage.

Such a distinguished collection of evangelical writers attracted several hundred students to the conference.



Hal C. Wingo (left), Senior Editor of Life magazine and Madeline L'Engle (above), the Newbery Award winner for 1963.



THE DAVID SCHULTZ TRAVEL BUREAU

OR WHY 9 OUT OF 10 GIRLS GOING TO BUFFALO END UP IN CLEVELAND



There must be a reason why a lavely young once would wait in line over an hour just to as a bright Schultz when the next flight to Burlalo leaves Chicago. is it the argency of the situation, the tear of to inc stranded in Wheaton during vacation or just the overwhelming charm of Schuttz himself. Tower connection attempted to contact Mr. Schully and find out the real reason for this phenomenon, but the first time Schulle was in Israel, the second time he was in Linguist and the third time he was in the shower. So the counterwent to the lovely young couds who said that it was entirely the urgency of the altuation. Amazingly enough, these lovelies all lived in Wheaton and Cher-Ellyn. If there is an answer to the question raised it must lie within the heart of 5, halls nimsell or obesomewhere at the corner of Lake St. and Cary Pd.



They re all filled, but I just happen to have a triend who has extra room in the back seat of his car.





This was the year of the bird dog at Wheaton. The Irastic decline in social life that seems to have been directly caused by the lack of a bird dog book from the previous year was abated, and once again Wheaton became the social phenomenon it is known to be.

Members of the family, led by one Rico Vaselino, got together early in the year and planned the biggest

and best bird dog book ever heard of at Wheaton. The family not only put together the pictures of the new students, but found out their dating interests as well. And for the first time, anywhere, the steps were recorded on how to achieve the ideal date at Wheaton. All in all the family did everyone quite a big favor.

FRONT CAMPUS IS FOR ...



عالمان المان المان



المان المان

THE 100 RUNS

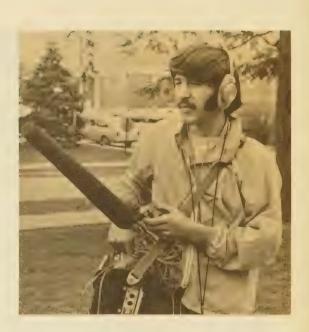


SENIORS FIRST



THE MAKING OF A MOVIE

Minute Andrew Mi





THE RECIPE

- Start with:
- 1. Speech Communication 58: Film theory and technique. The principle theories of the cinema as a medium of communication as well as an art form. Consideration of the writings of critics, theorists and directors. Workshop training in cinematography technique and film production.
- 2. Thea 198: Int. Acting Workshop. (Cinema Institute) Valley Forge Films. Su (Penn. State Univ.)
- 3. **Art 80: Art projects.** Independent work in a selected field of art. Prerequisite, consent of the department director. F.W.S.
- Shake together with a grain of salt.
- Collect:
 - 1 director Alva Steffler
 - 1 producer Vic Beattie
 - 1 cameraman and editor John Snavely
 - 1 lighting and sound man Paul Nicolette
 - 1 composer Gary Rand.
- Stir over low heat until of even mind.
- Blend in with:
- Eclair NPR camera
 Nagra IV recorder
 Sennheiser microphones

Siemens projector, etc.

Sprinkle liberally with:
 Lights, cables, tapes, film, etc.
 And sponsors. And "stars".

And production assistants.

And trips to Chicago.

And hours and hours and hours . . .

- Let settle, then sift contents.
- Process in lab for 4-5 days.
- Remove from lab, place on prepared reels.
- Serve immediately (Parent's Day 1972).







FIELD HOCKEY: WHEATON'S ONLY WINNER

SEASON RECORD: 8-0







	1631011
, 1	4
1	
1	
	.0
)	
0.	
11	1.
	1 3



LEFT - STARTING AT THE TOP, Gai: Lubante Betsy Taylor Leslie Armstrony Karry Owers Mass George, Claudia Dockum Kim Chadress Mary Illin Bennett Sally Kepler, Julie Harper Sue Franson Nancy Shaffer and Connie Blair ABOVE - Sal Franson, RIGHT - The left wing propagators can MITT TO RIGHT) Lou True Sue Franson Blair Above.









VOLLEYBALL



M = 5 ralmin annian = air hr = (4 OP AROVE), common de Marine soume = 1 pare (4 EV), and calme la Place (2 versone de la Place (4 ABOVE)





THE TEAM
THAT TRAVELS

CROSS COUNTRY

(BY NECESSITY)

SEASON RECORD

DATE	SCHOOL	CHY	VEACLMENT
0 23	Bradles	Poorni	Smil
0-30	North Park	A Micary	svel
10.7	N.C. Invite	Naperville	⇒tih
10-11	tall te	Wheaton	15
10.11	Tomity	Liteur Carlot	1 4
10-11	Valya lavus	Valmaraiso	410
10/25	Chic Invilla	Chihave	Rinkl
[]=d	C.C.I.W	Korocsna	oth
11-11	N.C.A.A.	Whitehall	3 bih



WHEATON SOCCER





SEASON RECORD: 8-4

Opponent		Wheaton
King's College	1	2
Calvin	0	1
Aurora	2	3
Earlham	2	1
St. Louis	5	0
DePauw	0	5
Lake Forest	0	. 1
Trinity	2	6
Wabash	3	1
MacMurray	1	0
Univ. of Chicago	2	9
Principia	2	0









FOOTBALL:
AT
LEAST
WE'RE
CONSISTENT
SEASON RECORD: 1-8





Opponent.	v er	Wheaton	
III. Wesleyan	49	6	
Carthage	42	13	1.1
Millikin	41	14	
North Central	12	30	
Augustana	23	v	
Elmhurst	38	0	
North Park	30	27	
Carroll	2.5	12	
Valparaiso	24	20	











THE CRUCIBLE













In confronting we are confronted. And in reaching out to take another's hand, we ourselves will feel the warmth. The world around us hurts. The Scriptures say that the whole creation groans because of its burden. We are only too aware of the groanings of our own society. Yet somewhere in the midst of things as they are and as they happen, God makes his presence known as we help our fellow man both physically and spiritually.

Christian Service Council opens the door for Wheaton students to serve others for God. The program covers many areas, with over 25 ministries reaching out each week trying to touch people — city people, people put away in institutions, people just in need of people. There are even several groups reaching out to touch people around the world. And as there are many areas of service, so there are many different types of individuals that are willing to serve.

An education which isolates may nelp the intellect, but it can never build the total person. In Christian service our whole being is at work. And as we reach out in faith — people are touched.





SERVING SKID ROW

Morning comes to the street and the flophouses. The dark alleys, the vacant lots and the doorways all deliver up their children of despair to face another day of shuffling up and down streets lined with empty bottles, trash,vomit, and blood — all in search of the first drink of the day. Dirty overcoats shroud sick bodies. Hungry, bloodshot eyes stare from beneath battered greasy hats. The cheap hotel rooms crawl with roaches, rats and swarms of flies so thick they blot out what little sunshine is able to filter through a soot-stained window. This is the brotherhood of the bottle — unclean, unshaven, uncaring. The educated and the uneducated stand shoulder to shoulder in the gutter. And this is what they know as home — Skid Row.

Skid Row is the Devil's Park Avenue, Satan's magnificent mile. Fat little men, too disgusted with their businesses to even come by and pick up the proceeds, own the run-down saloons, the greasy spoons and the dirty flophouses. Tough desk clerks, alcoholics themselves, toss out the loiterers, while white-uniformed attendants carry out the dead.

Somewhere far away from the stench of the gutter a light flashes on and off — JESUS SAVES . . . JESUS SAVES . . . JESUS SAVES . . . JESUS SAVES. Other lights made by the same company flash much closer with the promise of another paradise — BEER, WINE, LIQUOR.

Tired and bored the down-and-out sit through the rescue mission service, waiting for the last amen so they can get to the bowl of watery soup and slice of stale bread — their only fare twice a day.

Night comes to the street and the flophouses and to the dark alleys, the vacant lots and the doorways. The children of despair crawl back to the only homes they know with the knowledge that before morning some will be in jail, some in the hospital, some dead. But the brotherhood continues. And the light still flashes, though only as close as Christians dare to take it — JESUS SAVES . . . JESUS SAVES.



Did God commit adultery with Mary?
Are the Christian slum landlords, segregationists and KKKers your brothers in Christ?
Will God send Gandhi and Malcom X to hell?
Why didn't God give Adam and Eve another chance?
Why did God create different races?
How can you maintain a joy with your salvation, when thousands perish — body and soul — daily?

No one who has not met the challenge that other cultures and faiths level at Christianity will survive Cook County Jail ministry. No Christian whose faith is rooted in white middle class values and culture will survive the Cook County Jail ministry. And no one whose motive in joining this ministry is to do a weekly "good deed" will survive.

So who is capable of answering these questions and meeting the criteria for serving the needs of prisoners in Cook County Jail? Perhaps no one can meet such conditions, but one thing we can do is love, and that is the only valid starting point. Of the important things I learned through working with prisoners in this ministry is that God is never limited by my inadequacy or my ignorance. But there are two things that God must have to begin with - complete trust and dependence on his adequacy, and the desire to share God with someone because of the miracle He can work in a man's life. Through the kind of love that longs to see a person united with God, the barriers of race and culture can be overcome. And we must love. One Pace Trainee wrote, "My life is so disrupted, so precarious - my inclinations so oriented to struggle - that anyone who would love me, even in the name of God, would be bold or out of their minds."

- Sue Dunlap

P C O O K I O O U N I T T U T E I I



... LASALLE STREET TUTORING





Every Sunday about 15 kids, mostly freshmen, go into Chicago to meet with a somewhat equal number of grade school kids from the Cabrene Green project. We take with us the hope that we will be able to tutor the children in reading, but we generally end up with only a little bit of reading and a lot of running around trying to catch the kids as they run around trying to catch their friends. Then sometimes we find ourselves blocking off the pool room or the storage room to keep the kids from running in there.

On the surface it seems a bit ridiculous that those of us from a predominatly white, middle-class society can effectively communicate with black children from an inner-city housing project. Yet many friendships are made between the tutors and the tutored, and understanding is established on both sides. For in the final analysis love can break the barriers that keep us from understanding one another.

- Gregg Smyrl





DUPAGE COUNTY CONVALESCENT HOME

Irene B. has a good rapport with several of the nurses and residents wet she has a great need for sharing her faith with fellow believers. On her wing in the home there are not very many people with whom she can share intimately her needs, joys or frustrations. For that matter there are few in the entire home that she can really share her problems with. She deeply appreciates the chapel services we hold, since these services form an identity for the Christians in the home. By receiving new encouragement she is able, in turn, to strengthen her friends.

One friend, Mildred W., has been unable to mad religious literature for the past three years because of its typically small print. One of the people in our ministry gave her a large print edition of the psalms, and she is already on the second time around.

Miles G. has become quite a bitter and unhappy man, since his recent amputation, paralysis and wife's death. We are praying that this barrier to his belief will be broken down and that he will experience God's love for himself.

At the home we are able to talk with both those who rebel against their fate and those who have an inspiring faith. As we give of ourselves in these relationships, we often return having been greatly enriched in our faith and in our love for others.

- Bryan Kletzing

DEARBORN PROJECTS TUTORING SUNDAY SCHOOL

Dearborn Projects is a group of building comprising a world of its own. Each Saturday, Sunday and Monday a group of Wheaton students spends time in learning how to live in the Dearborn world. The visions of our service were

pleasant behind the safety of organization and planning. One has only to experience Dearborn once to see that in that lonely and pitiable block of buildings, that jumble of four-walled rooms, and those carbon-copy apartments, the whole of peoples' lives is taking place. The students enter Dearborn with limited understanding and experience of the inner city, but come back with so much more than they give. Every minute spent in Dearborn is a cooperative attempt to share the best of two worlds for the cause of Christ. It is learning how to live, which is so much more than merely existing. Dearborn is time well spent in learning to cope in a new environment, where nothing is the same as life outside. Dearborn is hoping and praying that a glimpse of Jesus Christ might be seen in our lives as we grow in vital new areas of our own lives.

- Jim Coners

SO WHAT IS SMF?

"Student Missions Fellowship meets regularly to stimulate concern for the evangelization of the world. Guest missionary speakers are heard frequently, and time is devoted to group prayer for the mission field."

This is what the catalog says; so, what is SMF? It consists of a central committee which is to stimulate and maintain interest and prayer among students for missions. Beyond that, it included on-campus opportunities for meeting missionaries and hearing reports on missions for the student. The job of the committee isn't that easy with the "That's-fine-for-somebody-else" "But-we-have-so-much-to-do-here" attitudes on campus, not to mention the "Whatdoes-it-do-for-me-now?" existentialism. Even so, SMF still takes certain commands of Christ seriously, even if they have been abused; and, "all the world" is not "all of North America." And we think that God just may want some of us to go outside of our culture with the Good News. He's done it before.

- Ronald Troup



... MIDWEST MILITARY ACADEMY

Miles from family and old friends — lights out at nine — marching drills day after day — classes all day and homework all night — and then on Sunday, it's church school with the college kids!

Sunday, for those of us who teach Sunday school at the Midwest Military Academy, means ninety boys from third to eighth grade, and a few hours spent in teaching, talking, and being tackled. It's like having 18 little brothers hugging you all at once, answering a thousand questions about everything from God to girls, and rejoicing as one of the little guys accepts Christ as personal Savior.

This work is an escape for both the boys and us. They leave the 4½ foot military world, and we leave our 6 foot tower of higher learning, as we join together sharing the best of both worlds. For a few hours we are substitute family and old friends, when we're playing Monopoly, basketball or "kill the college kid." Then, as Sunday nears an end, there can be no doubts about the worth of our effort, for the last words heard as the bus pulls away are, "You're comin' back next week, ain't ya?" To which we can only say, "Yep, we sure are!"

- Ray Gorrell









AURORA YOUTH MINISTRY

In Autors there is a little Maxican church. This appeald londy at Contistions meets on Sundays because of their common bonds—the Spanish language, their Mesican heritage, and to praise Christ. The children are more oriented towards English because of the public schools. Many of the adults in the church cannot speak English as well as their children. So for several years students from Wheston College have been going to Aurora as teachers in the Sunday School and

with the Bible Child ministry. The Huldren sing in Spanish and in English during Sunday School. They listen to stortes from the Bible some of them emembering the store a week later. In Bible Club we sing both silly and serious songs, make things and play games, as well as talk about who said is and What he is doing.

These ministries have many results as we see children come to know Christ as Savior. They learn about the Bible. They have run. And they can talk to us about their needs. Most important however, also pling these children is building up leadership in the church. Soun we hope to see the church supplied with leachers and leaders cumpletely of its own membership, with Mexican-Americans teaching each other.

Sarah Hannay



المالا المالات المالات

FROM THOSE FRIENDLY FOLKS WHO BROUGHT YOU "COOL HAND LUKE"





THE UNION ELITE (LEFT TO RIGHT) — Jonathan Lower, Larry Absheer, Mrs. Ruth Geoffrion, Sally Errst, Joy Dai ly, Miss Ruth Bamford, Lane Evenson (STANDING), President Mike McCormick, Betsy Mitchell, and last but no least, Bob Meyer.



THE McCRARY



المال المال

ASSOCIATION











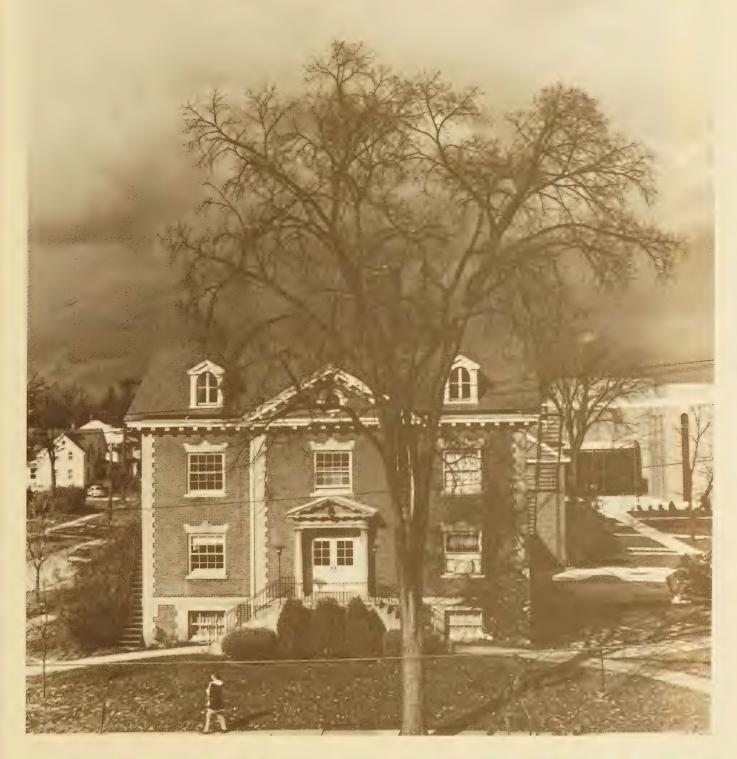


and other marvels too numerous to mention



JUNE BURGEST CONTRACTOR

THE GRADUATE SCHOOL: AFTER 30 YEARS





WEST SUB: WHERE THE NURSES ARE



Nursing is serious business. It's not merely a simple routine, helping others or an "Utrabrite" whiteness, but it is life and death and an unexplainable knowledge that hits you where you are. If the methodical work is to have more meaning than merely the execution of techniques to help the body, there must be love, for only love can reach the whole person. This involves a struggle, but we are learning what life is really all about. By the grace of God, we are learning. In the West Suburban training we are learning to love from professors who have given their love to us. And we are learning to help one another by sharing the love we must have for others, whether in chapel or in serving the needs of our patients. And as we continue learning, working and living, we look up for the love that only our Lord can instill in us all.

- Lou Ann Clousing



If I could perform every procedure with perfect technique and comprehend every aspect of my patient's chart, and if I could move the biggest man on the floor, but did it without love's tenderness it would mean nothing. Even though I pass trays with a smile and work my fingers to the bone, if it's done without love, it's not worth a thing. Love is patient with the most demanding, and kind to the most repulsive. Love keeps on giving even when its best efforts go unnoticed. Love stands up under pressure, is unbiased towards patients, and hopes the best for all. Eventually, when the patient goes home, the flawless sterile technique and perfectly-made bed will be forgotten, but

- faith, hope and love. But the greatest is love.











EDITOR: Dan Varisco

BUSINESS MANAGER: Retha Taylor

TOWER STEAT CONSULTING EDITOR TIMOTON CARE NORMANDA, EDITORIAL CONSULTANT Law Pire to RAPITE ADVENCE AND COLIPATINE MAINTENANCE Douglas Baddorf, Pire Total College Consultation of the Law Inc. College Colle







Other conspirators in the great 73 yearhood caper include ART LDITOR Carby Morni (ABOVE LEFT), RESEARCH EDITOR Mile Knapp (ABOVE RIGHT), PHOTOGRAPH'S EDITOR Jonathan Blocker (BELOW LELT), and ASSIS ARCI EDITOR Amende Springe (BELOW RIGHT).











THE WORLD AT WHEATON

"I found out about Wheaton College through reading the biography of Billy Graham," declares a freshman student from Malaysia. A graduate student from Rhodesia is here because he is interested in being prepared to return to his country to teach in a totally national Christian college. Still another student and his wife, having served as missionaries to Thailand, are at Wheaton. There is one student from Formosa, whose parents would have supported him through medical school, if he would promise not to go into missionary work. He refused the offer and is here too. A former professor of political science in India is here learning more about communication. There are some 60 or so foreign students on campus, representing 27 different countries.

Not only is there a variety of students; there is also a variety of needs. From such practical assistance as finding a bank to listening to a student's vision for work among his own people, the college is concerned. This year the Student Personnel Department added a new staff member, Mr. Ka Tong Gaw, a Chinese from the Phillipines, to aid foreign students on campus. Mr. Gaw, an ex-foreign student himself, is also a faculty member of the Department of Sociology. To think that the international students' community is only on the receiving end would be a great mistake. Foreign students have much to contribute to Wheaton College. As students interact with those from other countries, both stand to benefit in gaining a better understanding of each other's culture. And we can all be reminded of the exciting and invigorating enterprise of spreading the word of God throughout the ends of the earth.

- Ka Tong Gaw





MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

MEN'S GLEE CLUB







MEN'S GLEE CLUB — Accompanist: Gary Rownd. First Tenors: Eric Alderfer, Dan Anderson, Dave Panfield, Jack Barnes, Mark Gray, Terry Hoops, Don Limmer, Al Mojonnier, John Newton, Dave Parker, Paul Phillips, Lyle Schrag, Pete Stevenson, John Talley, Paul Tetter, Steve Thrasher. Baritones: Curt Almquist, Fom Beach, Bob Black, Matt Bone, Wayne Carlson, Doug Demick, Blair Dowden, Russ Ebersole, Dan Fleming, Paul Garber, John Gryte, Kevin Harris, Steve Johnson, Jon Krier, Dick Larson, Timothy Teeter, Rick Wagner, Tony Capps. Second Tenors: Reuben Avila, Larry Beal, Blair Carlson, Dave Clydesdale, Jim Evans, Steve Faubion, Spencer Foon, Darrel Gibson, Craig Jones, Dave Kroeze, Mike Linton, Bruce Martin, Paul Michel, Niel Nielson, Dale Olson, Russ Rogers, Mark Sheldrake, John Sigsbury, Dave Smutz, Scott Van Wingerden, Dan Watkins, Scott Westrem, Todd Tetman, Donald King. Basses: Greg Anderson, Gary Appleton, Jon Butera, Rick Claybrook, Bill Dannley, Rob De Groot, Roy Dockum, Gene Frost, Dan Good, Ray Gorrell, Glenn Griffin, Brian Kletzing, Dave Matson, Don Penney, Larry Thompson, John Zervopoulos, Jon MacKinney.







ORCHESTRA — Violin: Laurel Barnes, Wilbur Chapman, Julie Harper, Melody Hofer, Wesley Jacobsen, Dorothy Oliva, Karylmary Parke, Mary Peterson, Rhonda Schielke, Linda Showalter, Deborah Strachen, Gail Sutherland. Eric Wilkerson. Carlie Ziesemer. Viola: Rebecca Littz Jeanette Huizenga, David Langdin, edit Carol Arloff, Kathleen Beers, Deborah Brown, David Clydesdale, Elaine Colprit, Julie Harpootlian. String Bass: Martha Bennett, Ross Heise, R. James Roy. Oboe: Katherine Liner, Deborah Knipschild, Fluie Judith Cook, Martha Miller, Colleen Sullivan. Clarinet: Elizabeth Fiess, John Walstrum. French Horn: Joanne Ausink, Martha Brown, Margaret Paul. Bonita Jo Smith. Bassoon: Margaret Mihalko, Lisa Mitterberg. Trumpet James Ackert, Paul Feiler, Steven Thompson. Trombone: Loren Bunitock. James Roskam, Perci Van Housen Bass: Peter Ploegman. Percussion: Michael Katterjohn, William Priebe.

CONCERT BAND & ORCHESTRA







CONCERT BAND — Oboe: Kathy Esher, Debbie Knipschild, Terry Toren, Hute Beth Library Mathy Mill. Cindy Sager, Judy Cook, Robin Dunkerton, Sara Bentley, Colleen Sullivan, Sue Amsler, Barbara Cox, Joel Bratkovich, Marcia Hustad. Clarinet: John Walstrum, Lisl Ritzmann, Tad Mindeman, Janet Price, Nancy Kingsbury, Melody Bredbenner, Carol Pace, Nancy Loverude, Liz Fiess, Al Peterson, Debe Hansen, Valerie Ruigrok, Bev Haggstrom, Christy Loizeaux, Ruth Ann Anderson, Kathi Kage, Carol Nelson, Ruth Fischer. Alto Clarinet: Sally Mulder, Jean Carlson, Bass Clarinet: Roberta Johns, Cheryl Wokeck. Bassoon: Peggy Mihalko, Lisa Mittelberg, Connie Cook. Alto Sax: Phil Toren, Karen Lucas. Tenor Sax: Pete Hamel. Bass: Tim Weeden, Pete Ploegman, Stu Thompson. Baritone: Tim Rowell, Paul Vandermey, Phil Bubar. Trumpet: Jim Ackert, Paul Feiler, Steve Thompson, Mark Lutz, Jack Harrison, Jim Brown, Clyde Gill, Dave Thompson, Glen Akers, John Winkler. Trombone: Loren Buntrock, Jim Roskam, John Grosser, Paul Ploegman, Dave Lawrenz, Bob Tennies, Arden Ballinger, Pete Van Houten, Roger Harris. French Horn: Marty Brown, Joanne Ausink, Dave Dowdy, Bonnie Smith, Barry Gardner, Steve Pusegate, Margaret Paul, Margie Henrichs, Purcussion: Chuck Morgan, Craig Wahlgren, Mike Katterjohn, Jeannie Kirstein, Bill Priebe, Nancy Dunkerton.



عاز عاز دراع العالم إعاله العالمة إلى







7000

CONCERT GLEE





WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB — First Soprano: Marcia Aines, Jennifer Alexander, Jennifer Atwood, Lois Birky, Violet Brucker, Laureen Campbell, Jacqueline Carlson, Linda Granberg, Carol Howe, Jill Kresge, Linda Kroeze, Andrea Masted, Jan Mergott, Kakie Nash, Barbara Newman, Linda Samuelson, Robin Smith. Second Soprano: Barbara Adsem, Marti Ahlquist, Lynne Ballbach, Jean Beattie, Debbie Brown, Sherrene Butler, Rondalyn Carrothers, Ruth Ann Chapman, Karen Cinnamon, Judy Congdon, Debra Dick, Joy Elasky, Claudia Hicks, Melody Hofer, Patricia Keck, Christine Kleager, Theresa Langeland, Elizabeth Larson, Judy Lint, Peggy Louco, Tina Lundberg, Jane Ritchie, Kate Stallings, Susan Weber, Elizabeth Whitaker. First Alto: Laurel Baptista, Martha Barnett, Barbara Boyd, Jacqueline Christman, Jeanne Clark, Susan Delph, Deborah De Wolfe, Sharon Dunnett, Pamela Dilmore, Loretta Esert, Vicki Gavette, Linda Havener, Virginia Hill, Kathryn Jackson, Carol Jeunnette, Deena Leonovich, Constance Nelson, Jillian Nerhus, Darla Pollman, Ruth Sundstrom, Bonnie Van Laan. Second Alto: Laurie Altorfer, Linda Askren, Laurie Barnes, Jana Childers, Beth Christian, Kaye Frost, Connie Glessner, Pat Honegger, Jillene Kirgiss, Shilon Kostelny, Roxanne Lieffers, Marybeth Nicholas, Janet Rauch, Diane Reigle, Sue Shepard, Mary Stapleton, Bonnie Timm, Kathy Tuttle, Barbara Wenger, Linda White.

CONCERT CHOIR — First Soprano: Faith Borton, Zora Lea Cutforth, Nancy Easter, Mary Klein Hawkins, Maribeth Neeper, Pat Nye, Jill Smith, Sharon Spencer, Linda Van Milligan, Sandy Vasey, Becky Zavala. Second Soprano: Susan Bailey, Cynthia Barth, Louise Caldwell, Beth Diggs, Mary Hopper, Beti Mathisen, Becky Meier, Nella Peterman, Wendy White, Sue Ann Wible. First Alto: Cindy Cook, Val Elliot, Linda Gerig, Venita Gross, Priscilla Heist, Elizabeth Hightower, Cindy Leadbetter, Karen Minkkinen, Debbie Oerth, Jean Phillips, Jill Wahlgren. Second Alto: Dana Bouma, Darlene Brinks, Jo Ann Gill, Beth Gregg, Laurel Hone, Claudia Jones, Joyce Kelstrom, Nancy Leet, Gail Okerstrom, Barb Olson, Deb Sergey. First Tenor: Ron Benoit, Glen Boettgler, Loren Buntrock, Steve Waechter, Jon Walton. Second Tenor: Tim Christenson, David Cunsole, Mike Fritsch, Scott Gillan, Doug Heist, Mark Hellman, Dan Kennicutt, Dave Kennicutt, Dennis Massaro, Fred Postma, Don Slager. First Bass: David Bowden, Dan Bradley, Ted Cushing, David Hoiland, Dan McGarvey, Brian Peterman, Tim Rinn, Ted Rodgers, David Springer, Greg Waybright. Second Bass: Jim Alexander, John Berg, Peter Bothel, Ken Cox, D. Scott Grubbs, Gordon Hamilton, Fred Hyde, Gary Knosp, Stan Riggenbach, Mark Warning.



المالا المالية المالية

AWS



There are only one thousand human orangs in the world it any given moment that can claim the distinction of boling Wheaton women. These select individuals form the membership of a unique organization called AWS. Associated Women Students. Elected officers and an appointed General Council carry out the aims and activities of AWS.

Toward a Christian Perspective on Male and Female Rules a summar in his sessions, was componsored by AWS and the Wheaton College Women's Club during the solutor quarter Seminar speakers included faculty members from Wheaton and individuals from Trings.



College Bethol Theological Seminary, and Eastern Mennonite College. All of the speakers expressed a desire to see Christian men and women striving to develop their Cod given talents. Cultural and biblical stereotypes for male and female roles too often box an individual in, timiling his or her expectations and potential. The key to successful interpersonal relationships it was suggested is the development of human qualities by both sexes as found in the New Testament! love, joy, peace patience, gentleness goodness, taith and meekness.

The January Little Sis Weekend, tellow-hip break tasts, the Bedroom Bazaar, the health center volunteer program, the typing pool, and the Fischer Halloween Surprise were some of the other major activities and services sponsored by AWS. In addition to being program oriented and service conscious. AWS is committed to representing women students in matters of general college concern.

Several of next year's officers represented Wheaton at the national convention of the Intercollegiate Association of Women Students. Held in Harrisburg Pennsylvania from March 28 to April 1, the convention provided opportunity for women students from across the nation to share ideas on the topic Expanding Human Awareness.

- Julie Nowack

chalopalatelatelate and patological alaterate

Friday, May 25, 1973 THE WHEATON



WHEATON COLLEGE, WHEATON, ILLINOIS Vol. 95 No.

WHEATON COLLEGE(C) 1973

FOR CHRIST AND HIS KINGDOM

Experience puts end to editor's naiveté

courteous, kind, friendly "... courteous, kind, friendly, helpful, thrifty, clean, brave, and reverent." The last words died away and the new Record editor was sworn into office, his right hand resting respectfully on a six-foot stack of old issues, his

six-toot stack of old issues, his left on a worn Royal typewriter, and his eyes facing the Sun. Standing at the edge of the crowd, I watched him from a distance, my line of sight broken sporadically by the heads of the taller members of the gathering, and thought back to the same day a long time ago, when I had stood in the same spot with the eagerness of a young puppy, impatient to make my mark on the world of Wheaton College, to deftly and poignantly wield the "potentially most influential

"potentially most influential organization on campus for shaping student thought." I had been naive; twelve weeks later I emerged wet and dripping, an almost drowned puppy, from my first quarter as Record roun my inst quater as second editor. As visions of sugarplums danced in the heads of my two little sisters at Christmas break, I silently watched the last vestiges of visions of writing profound, esoteric editorials limp out of my dreams, to be replaced by writing the control of the contro by wild hopes of leaving the Record office before three in the morning at least once the next quarter. I chuckled to myself to think that I had been still so in-nocent. The next quarter had begun, and determined to really make Record an organize-ation, I had laid down the law in the great Cronk tradition; stories in by Monday night, typed by Wednesday afternoon, so that layout could begin early and everyone could be home before the clock turned the corner into Thursday morning . . . at 3:30 a.m. the Wednesday night of the first issue I finally crawled into bed.
One hundred and forty-four

One hundred and forty-four MVS seminar reports and one more quarter later I lay basking in the warm and consoling Florida sunshine. Only a few more issues to go, and I could beging to "groom" the new editor . by gradually pouring more and more of the load on him while filling his head with thoughts of power, glory, and honor. It was mean, dirty, and underhanded, but he wouldn't know until it was too late.

too late.

The crowd broke up slowly as The crowd broke up slowly as the new editor was showered with congratulations by his friends, members of the administration, and other "buddies."

And as I walked slowly back to

my dorm, I chuckled once more and began my senior year.



Bu\$ine\$\$ A\$ U\$ual

by Rick Henricksen

What does the business staff of a student newspaper do besides keep track of what's in the "IN" column and what's in the "OUT"?

Over \$12,000 will go through the Record Office this year, most of Record Office this year, most of which will be advertising income and printing expense. Besides accounting for the use of this money, the business staff struggles continually to keep the Record operating successfully. Fall quarter was particularly encouraging after looking at past years, in terms of advertising sales, Rich Aram, freshman, ad

sales. Rich Aram, freshman, ad manager, sold over 800 column inches of advertising fall quarter, resulting in excess of \$1300 income for Record. In comparison, last year's total advertising sales amounted to

Another way in which the Another way in which the Record gets money is through subscription sales. Subscription sales for Fall Quarter were also up some from previous years. Records and Mailing sends out over 100 mailed subscriptions, while additional copies are sent to non-student subscribers through CPO.

Circulation Manager Jeanette Huizenga finds herself correcting outdated or incorrect addresses while taking orders and money for new and renewed sub-scriptions.

Meanwhile, behind the scenes Meanwhile, behind the scenes, the menial task of paying month-old bills, depositing long-forgotten checks, and making menacingly long financial reports of Record's progress falls to Rick Henricksen, the Business Manager. Winter quarter he

was assigned the additional responsibility of balancing the editor's checkbook with his smoking adding machine.

smoking adding machine.
Finally, much of what the business staff does is overseen by the College controller, Mr. Howard White. In addition to deciphering the computer print-out account sheets for us, he writes the "long, overdue account" letters.

Fall quarter news editor succombs to pressures

by Bob Tomchik

Amidst all the festivities and Amost all the resulties and celebration of the holiday season, Bob Tomchik, former News Editor of the Record, spent a quiet vacation at the Jefferson Sanitorium in Chicago.

A sophomore student at Wheaton, Tomchik suffered a mental breakdown approximately one month before the end of the fall quarter. Wheaton authorities were investigating reports of strange sounds emanating from his room at 421 Emerald Street and upon entering, found his body lying on the floor tied up in a knot.

In an exclusive interview with record, the former News Editor discussed some of the events leading up to his breakdown.

Apparently the fall quarter had begun on a rather positive note when Tomchik, "last year's worst reporter" assumed the duties of News Editor of the paper.

This victory proved to be rather shortlived however, as the rather shortuved however, as the journalist found himself over-whelmed by the problems of an inexperienced staff, a lack of esprit de corps and a disorganized newspaper

Resolved to overcome these difficulties he made plans to meet with his reporters. Nevertheless, the idea backfired when the Editor of the paper subsequently invited the Dean of the College to talk to the group and took over the meeting.

But all this is in the past now, and the fellow now spends his days in a quiet place talking to the nurses and practicing Transcendental Meditation.

When asked how he liked the When asked how he liked the place, he mentioned that it was quite nice, although it did get lonely at times. But he then responded that this was only a temporary state of affairs, since his successor would be joining him before the end of the quarter

Record photographer finishes development of new darkroom

Steve Morgan, photography editor of Wheaton Record, today editor of Wheaton. Record, today announced the completion of a new darkroom. Through close cooperation with Jonathan Blocher, his counterpart for Tower, a new darkroom has been completed in the old janitors' closet on third floor MSC. The purpose of the new darkroom is

closet on third floor MSC. The purpose of the new darkroom is to provide better facilities for both student publications.

Along with this accomplishment and milestone in publication photography at Wheaton College, Steve has been juggling staff members and purchasing new equipment to keep work at its best. Weekly sports events and news photography require a flexible schedule and an adequate staff. This year Steve Milbourne, Bill flouck, and John Sieweke have contributed regularly along with contributed regularly along with

contributed regularly along with the many, feature pictures. The basic job of the photography editor and department of the Record is to supplement stories and articles with interesting and informative pictures. The complete process from the bulk film to the final picture is done with equipment available in the darkroom. At certain times of the year, picture features are done on major campus events. campus events.

Responsibility for pictures often requires assistance from the News Service department of the college and also from the Men's P.E. department for which the staff is grateful



"To air is humun" "To err is human"

by D. G. Springer On a typical Thursday "Proofreading Manager" David G. Springer sits quietly amid the coarse, raucous voices and laughter of the record staff. Equipped with Parmalee Range Equipped with Parmalee Range noise-suppressing earmuffs to shut out the African beat screeching from the radio, he replaces the toothpicks between his eyelids and attempts once again to focus upon the maze of errors in black and white before him. He moves to cross out another error (in blue ink only) and finds that his second Parker 45 ball point refill of the evening her way. has run out. Replacing it with a

new one, he continues.
"Proofreading Manager" is just a title to make him feel

important, since he is the sole proofreader on the staff. He has passed a record total of 370,000 words of reading and screening out most of the mistakes, using up 112 hours (estimating conservatively) ii the process, most of them precious pre-organic-chemistry-test hours.

chemistry-test hours.

As if proofreading were not enough of a strain and problem, he is expected by slave-driver Kevin to type up pages and pages of corrections to be sent to the printer. These corrections seldom do any good, since the printer (rumored to have escaped from Elgin State Hospital) usually either makes the same mistake again or the same mistake again or messes up the words next to the correction.' Ah, grammar!

THE FRIENDLY PEOPLE WHO BRING YOU RECORD — (LEFT TO RIGHT) Steve Farra, Tom Beach, SEATED, Larry Buhrow, Rich Aram, Arch Riam, Dave Springer, SEATED, Kevin Johnson, Dale Thompson, Dave Durantine, SEATED, Deanna Lawrence, Diane Johnson, Dick Roskam, Steve Morgan, Patti Throw, Matt Huff and John Lindsell in the infamous RECORD office. PICTURE TOP RIGHT.

Lamentations of a layout editor

What's the use, I often ask myself of a What's the use, I often ask myself of a late Wednesday night up on the heights of third floor M.S.C.? From what source of indignation, sorrow or frustration does this interrogative appear? Whence stems the tide of courage bolstered by cries of endurance and deadlines? Yawn. (Excuse the sighs of fatigue, dear reader.) I am the lay-out editor. Upon me is bestowed the lay-out editor. Upon me is bestowed the esteemed application of charting print to page, picture to print. (Me too)

Being lay-out editor is similar to the person who must wait, and wait for the bread to rise before she can knead it and end it to the bakers. I found out that the

bread to rise before she can knead it and send it to the bakers. I found out that the informing metaphor of being lay-out editor is to be discovered in erasers. This spring of the year '73 will end my illustrious career of seven quarters with the famous Wheaton Record. Through those tickings of time have emerged many valuable callouses, lessons, headaches and evenings of sleeplessness. The regime of chiefs or 'coaches', as we athletically term the Editor-in-chief, has switched

control. Who knows what dangerous schemes lie beneath the design of the

schemes lie beneath the design of the printed page? terruption in DeeDee lay-out for three years. Could you tell? In those days work didn't start until 10:30 and later; early in the morning I would bicycle in springtime quietness down to Eliot dorm. One night I expected to enter the office and calmly do my work, when there was a crowd of silent coffee drinkers in there listening to Stuart Briscoe. What he had to do with jour-

Briscoe. What he had to do with jour-nalism TII never know.
Well, ... things have changed since the radical issues of '89 and the cynicism and pervading evils of corrupting lifestyles. Record is calmer now. We have to be. Not as many people read us but our minds are saner and I think we are all healthier. Il saner and I think we are all neatmer. I used to have to stay up here in M.S.C. til 3 or 4 a.m. but NOW I go home to Williston's padded hallways and neon lights at midnight or thereabouts. We like it better this way???

Coverage maxim must be, "Athletes are real people"

Covering sports at any small college is both a remarkable and a ridiculous task. With athletics the way they are at Wheaton, the ridiculous part often seems to get the emphasis.

What can one really say when a football team blows a 27-0 lead, except that the final score was North Park 30, Wheaton 27. Trying to say anything encouraging about a "terrific effort" like that is indeed foolish. And yet it has to be done.
Why? Because those guys out there with

the funny-looking helmets on are not just 40 of the more than 20,000 students at some state school. Here at Wheaton they're close friends and Christian brothers. You have to be pulling for them no matter how ineptly they perform.

Journalistically it is totally absurd. But that absurdity is also the remarkable part

are your classmates and teachers. You know a lot about them as real people and you have feelings about them, usually strong feelings. Even though the goal of sports reporting is objectivity, having some personal interest in a subject provides a motivation far more significant than any national championship could

And seeing as how not too many NCAA championships appear to be in the offing for the Crusaders, future Record sports editors will just have to discover for themselves that special motivation

Roger Johnson

THE WHEATON RECORD

The friendly people was bring you Record

special assistant to the editor stephanie
sanocki
associate editor sinclair hollberg
contributing editorsteve farra
copy editors dick roskam, nance wabshaw
news editorsbob tomchik,
diane johnson, anne mosier
sports editorroger johnson
feature editor rich yeskoo
layout editor deanna "dee dee marie"
lawrence
photography editorsteve morgan
editorial boardralph slater,
kevin van elswyk, john lindsell,
robert frederick
production manager dave durantine
typographics director patti throw
typographics corrector dave springer
ad manager rich aram
reviewers jon dahl, mike linton
columnists bill hyer,
gary sloan, arch riam
artistsdebbie bright.
cheryl hipple, kathy beers
headline editor debbie dennis
cartoonists debbie bright, tom beach
circulation managers jeanette huizenga.
lori herry

The assistant speaks his mind

My name is Matt

I am Kevin's helper. When Kevin need help, I help. Sometime I help when Kevin dosn't need help, the Record could not be done with no help. Kevin even calls me dispensible. He need me.

I help rite. Sometime storys need reriting. You probly red a story that I rerited. Record has bunches of them. I help a lot. riters need help a lot.

Kevin treshurs my thots. He ask what I think about editorials. I don't care. He likes that. He is happy when I do'nt

David, and Dale, and us guys help keep moral up in the office. Kevin thinks he is a seamster. He calls us "stitches."

I mite not no much about papers but I do

chapel slate

newspaper emphasis week

Monday-"Proofreading from a Christian Perspective"; D. G. Springer, P.M., T.C. Tuesday-"The 'Q' Hypothesis and the Left Little Finger"; Patricia A. Throw, Typographics Director, The Wheaton

Throw's address will be delivered to Mr.
Don Crawford, Publications Advisor for
Wheaton College (attendance optional)
Thursday-"A Christian View of Movie
Advertisement"; Arch Riam, Special
Record Task Force Investigative

Friday-"All the News that Fits We Print"; Dr. Melvin Lorentzen

Merry, madcap misadventures

I mounted the MSC steps, equipped merely with aspirations of a collegiate journalistic career and little experience. I wondered, "Could a big-time newspaper wondered, "Could a big-time newspaper as the Record use an insignificant freshman such as I?" Once in stately MSC, seeking a staff member to apply with, I soon platonically questioned the existence of the Record, as I could locate no one. I eventually stumbled upon the retiring advertising manager of the Record, and was told that the only opening left on the staff was that of ad manager. Even though I had hoped for the more gloried position of writer. I accepted. of writer, I accepted.

The responsibilities inherent upon me as the new ad manager were two-fold: get the Record out of debt, and get a replacement for myself when I quit. The person I was replacing did a good job of the latter, I soon discovered with the Record continued soon discovered with the Record continued to beg for writers for weeks after I was hired. My first actual labor was on the Thursday night of the desperate first issue. Instructions were shouted to me through the creative confusion, and "my" first leave was done.

first issue was done.

The next Tuesday I found myself alone in the littered Record office, starting the weekly cycle of ad managership. Consulting the ultra-modern filing system of 3 by 5 cards, I picked up the phone and began calling florists, banks, restaurants, systems are statuments. iewelers, etcetera, from the Grad school to Ohio, in search of a merchant to buy some advertising. The Tuesdays following saw me trying such "desparosities" as

ough the entire yellow pages for

interested buyers.

On Wednesdays I had to finish selling ads, and "lay them out," so the lay out editor could arrange the rest of the paper around the ads. Thursday nights, when the around the ads. Intersacy ingins, when the majority of the staff converged on the office to finish up their work that was overdue, I usually had to argue with the editor, who had totally reorganized the ads layout, and usually overlooked putting all of them in. In my assembly of the ads on Thursday nights, I spent time putting on the borders to the ede not putting the printing th the borders to the ads, putting the minute lines of words from the printer on the sheets, occasionally actually getting them sneets, occasionary actuany general adding to the chaos with sick jokes and complaints. The following day, Friday, the day of rest, I could sit back and count my mistakes now that they were in print. In addition to the obvious excitement of health addition to the obvious excitement of

being advertising manager, there were several fringe benefits. In addition to my commission of \$140.00 for the first quarter of school, my newly acquired experience gave me a good chance at acquiring a similar position at the town paper back home, with the comfortable pay of \$300.00 nome, with the comfortable pay of \$300.00 a week. I also was able to meet such celebrities as the boss of the Stupe. Despite the trickery of the former ad manager, I shortly had a chance to write such important columns as the Record Task Force. And I was the first kid on my black that the CONTROL of the state of of block to get my OFFICIAL Associated Collegiate Press card.

"Record" indifference set by year's newspaper

way the community which supports it. I imagine, at many times, Record has "led" trends and attitudes upon campus, and this year, Record has pretty much reflected the atmosphere of the campus—which has turned out to be its chief

problem.

The Nixon administration has been successful in fabricating a myth of a liberal-elitist press, which is hostile to anything outside its narrow intellectual purview. Unfortunately, this suspicion of the press finds great support at Wheaton. The "elitist" David Vander/Meulen is only a year gone, and others such as Kevin Van Elswyk are still kicking. It is felt that these people did not accurately represent these people did not accurately represent campus attitudes, and Record since Cind

Cronk has been justified in striking its "representative" posture.
Yet, how does one represent a com-

munity which is primarily self-centered and very much experience-oriented? Should it avoid controversy as many students and administrators deem con-troversy as unloving? How does one reflect social apathy? Can a paper survive when it focuses upon an inverted com-

This year Record possesses competent leadership and a fair amount of creativity leadership and a tar amount or creaturity. Yet, in choosing to depict life at Wheaton, it has restricted its scope largely to reporting coming attractions and sports, conferring spiritual blessings in a morass of columns, and presenting community-centered eidtorials. What a waste!

Richard C. Yeskoo

Beyond Blanchard

Paul Spr.nger
President Richard Nixon has formally
been nominated to receive the Nobel
Peace Prize. It has been confirmed in
Oslo that his nomination papers, containing almost 100 signatures, has been
received. During the 12 months of 1972, the period for which he has been nominated for the peace prize, he authorized the dropping of more than 1 million tons of explosives on Indochina, which was the heaviest air bombardment conducted anywhere during any 12-month period in human butter.

Twenty New York City councilmen have introduced a bill to make it illegal to begin any sporting event without first playing the national anthem.

If a civilization from outer space ever If a civilization from outer space ever visits the moon, they'll know for sure that Americans were there ahead of them. It seems that wherever they go, Americans leave refuse behind them. In addition to the large descent stages left behind behind behind. by U.S. lunar modules are numerous other oxids and ends, including one or two golf balls, several lunar rovers, a falcon feather, several pairs of coveralls, dozens of cameras and film cannisters, assorted tools, latches, fasteners, packets of uneaten food, a number of used toilet bags,

Brazil's Supreme Court rejected this month a plea to free all birds from zoos and cages. The possibility of freeing the birds was seriously considered by the Brazilian high court after an animal protection society filed a writ of habeas corpus on behalf of all birds. The court finally ruled that animals have no legal rubbs.

The Order of the Most Holy Trinity in The Order of the Most Holy Trimsy in Baltimore, a group which practices complete celibacy, placed an ad for potential priests in Playboy magazine earlier this year. Father Joseph of the order reports that the ad drew 700 responses from college men, and that 30 of them have been accepted.

Does your family flush 20 times a day? If year if each family would put two bricks in the water reservoir on the back of each toilet. For this reason the city of Cherr Hill has authorized the spending of \$2000 for the purchase of 34,000 bricks. It remains to be seen whether the water thus saved will make up for the water con-sumed by the extra flushes brought about by flu season



And now from the great Christian Beacon of the Midwest

WETN RADIO



THE STAFF - Squar B. January, Court Manage, and Fe city, advisor, Mark Barne, From an Union and Assentant Manager (Fall) and Coem Spinise, Power on Discours on Andread Material (Windowed Spring), Programmers, Donald Albert Superiors and Mr. Stake Modulates. I am the In (Court call), Both Bennett (Meanly Menc), Bounts Brants. (Martin, Alter), Bobbs Cortson, Cory, Donaldine (CAP), Donaldy Lider (Classical), Rick Foster (Midnight Wind). Fe'r Ever (Superingary, Humbern Formander (Classical), Cray, Jones (Mornin, Alter), Mike Knapp (No Shaw), Same MecCambant, Scott Meccalined (Classical), Cray, Jones (Mornin, Alter), Mike Knapp (No Shaw), Same MecCambant, Scott Meccalined (Classical), Cray, Jones (Midnight Wind), Mark Schreefer (Famirana), Jones Meccambant, Scott Meccalined (Cappinghov), Dan Samu-cleon (Midnight Wind), Mark Schreefer (Famirana), Semin Month (CAD) (Midle September), Dan Samu-cleon (Midnight Wind), Mark Schreefer (Famirana), Semin Month (CAD) (Midle September), Dan Samu-cleon (Midnight Midnight (Cappinghov)), Dan Samu-cleon (Midnight Midnight (Cappinghov)), Dan Samu-cleon (Midnight Midnight (Cappinghov)), Dan Samu-cleon (Chap), John Samu-cleon (Chap), Dan Varies of (No Show), Engine Samu-class (Chap), John Samu-class (Chap),







Three years ago on the fourth floor of Traber Hall, then affectionately known as Tower Dorm, two sinister and twisted young minds, mine included, attempted the ultimate in games — a biblical **Monopoly**. Little did we think then that we were someday to become

CORPORATE CRIMINALS

The board was laid out on a piece of cheap red cardstock commandeered from the college bookstore. The steady hand and quick eye of my partner transferred the slick commercial lines from the legitimate game onto our counterfeit. Then he carefully applied paints to match the colors of the real board. Next came the arduous task of switching crude puns for the original property titles. GO was heartlessly changed to JORDAN RIVER. The innocent COMMUNITY CHEST became the shady ABRAHAM'S BOSOM, while CHANCE accidentally became PREDESTINATION. Corrupted minds worked far into the night creating alias after alias for the new board.

le placede ele placede

KODON



A CASE FOR MONOTONY

A TRUE CONFESSION

The railroads were then blatantly and horribly disfigured! READING R.R. expanded to become READING BIBLE R.R.; the B&O was branded the BO CAMEL CARAVAN AND R.R.; SHORTLINE was plastered with ZACCHEUS TRUNK LINE; and PENNSYLVANIA went bankrupt to become the RAILWAY TO HEAV-EN, THE GOOD OLD GOSPEL TRAIN. The utilities were hit next. WATERWORKS suffered as WATER-INTO-WINEWORKS; the ELEC-TRIC COMPANY was rerun as GOSPEL LIGHT WORKS. On and on it went. No property was too sacred. MEDITERRANEAN and BALTIC, already the cheapest properties on the board, became MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE and BOB JONES UNIVERSITY. But the most shocking thing of all was the desecration of JAIL! JAIL turned into HELL and JUST VISITING became PURGATORY. We had to do in the cop on the corner. We didn't need the fuzz to say, "Go to Jail," only the handwriting on the wall:

"GO TO HELL!"

Having completed the circuit, we turned our criminal minds to the ABRAHAM'S BOSOM





and PREDESTINATION cards. The stuff we had was hot, real hot! Render unto Caesar 150s! The s stood for shekels. Collect on wood, hay and stubble clause in your life insurance policy! Take up thy bed and walk to the Broadway of Destruction! The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away 100s! You are supporting a missionary and his twelve kids! Oral Roberts heals you, pay 50s! Get out of Hell free! This card void in a strong Calvanistic framework!

For two years the board was for our private amusement, appearing only in the darkened atmosphere of an open dorm for special friends. But someone ratted to the press. **RECORD** exposed us for what we were in a lengthy article. We laid low for awhile, as the Anthro department threatened to confiscate the board. Luckily public interest rapidly waned. The board was put on ice in the closet.

Meanwhile, my partner and I were working our way into positions of power and influence on campus. A friend in high places slipped us on TOWER staff, which was to become the stepping stone to bigger and better things. Last spring we made our move. I had my eye on the KODON editorship and my partner prepared to take over TOWER. With a few well-placed friends in the

government machine, we were able to pull it off. With two editorships and their combined budgets, we were free to continue our subterfuge.

Fear of some interference by the Feds made us a bit edgy. We made a contact in Washington, a little information changed hands, and with a goahead from the Family printer, the job was on—fall of '721

The first problem we faced in bootlegging boards, which we renamed MONOTONY to get by the censor, was to get all this hot stuff into a Wheaton publication. Through the summer of '72, while using the summer term as a front, I worked getting the board ready for the printer. A few minor changes had to be made. There was one more man we had to go through. Big X, the muscle man for the administration's somewhat stodgy view of publications, was easily pacified. Though it did take a little persuasion.

Now I turned my attention to the problem of the money. I called in a NWKOSANLO (Not Wheaton's King of Student and No Longer One) to do the FACE. Our NWKOSANLO had other jobs to do, so we settled for one FACE for all the bills. It was a perfect likeness. I had planned to place IN HUD WE TRUST under the

- continued on page 300





THE EXPERIENCE OF SOUL



More than just black and white .





With the passing of time, new minority students appear and old ones depart. These times are happy as well as they are sad. For it is good to have new students in our midst to laugh and talk with us and even to share problems and sorrows. Being a senior, though, I know these times are also sad — when old students having become friends depart. When they are not here doing what they can to make life a little more pleasant, they are missed.

We are confronted with many problems here, but the solutions to the majority of these problems must begin with the students and the college itself, both of which must first truthfully acknowledge the roots of the problems and make a sincere effort to change those things that need changing. As James Bauldwin once said, "Not that everything that is faced can be changed. But nothing can be changed until it is faced." To those of you who remain, do not let the realities of this campus lead you down the road of bitterness. Too much time has been wasted there already and time is of the essence. Be more concerned with preparing yourselves for the future that is before us and for the communities which await us.

- Bernice K. Williams

During my two years at Wheaton God has taught me many things in his own inimitable way. He has transformed my initial distaste for the college into more constructive channels. He has compelled me to rely upon Him for every need, from money to the maintenance of my identity. My deepest desire for Wheaton College is that God will bring more black students here, so that by their very presence the college will become more sensitive to their needs, and thus alleviate some of the awesome pressure that minority students have been subjected to.

Ben Johnson

Often when an institution (particularly an institiution like Wheaton) comes under the scrutiny and criticism of a student (particularly a student like tution which is under question. I don't wish to try and alter this assumption. Nevertheless, I would like to suggest that those who see in Wheaton no they honestly love the college and if they are really concerned for its welfare and future. That Wheaton is racist, that Wheaton has aligned itself with a pooppressed people, that Wheaton sees and reacts to its women (black and white) in terms of antebellum stereotypes, and that Wheaton advocates a theology which implies white, middle-class, western values as Christian . . . are faults which should not go uncriticized. But that Wheaton has the potential to overcome every and any obstacle that is set in its path is also a 'matter of fact.' I'm loving you, Wheaton - now put your potential to work and stop being the flunky of excusism.

- Rich Parks































E-21/17	CHIEFT WHEA	TIME		
1.0	Dothary HH	8.7	no Elmino Hi	
17	Calvin	174	Loo SMillian	
	*Augustana (11)	174	na *Angurtana I	5=
778	Lastern Michigan		The Windowsmith of	10
	Jahrhame			1
0.4	Lakerd		no "Seria Central" a	0.0
0.2	12 or 2 Florida		92 (Carthago III)	ĒΊ
	III. General	112	#2 ** North Data (01)	50
71	Shortly Farsh	87	ra reared	ď.
	Westmany (H).	60	ter Milliam (11)	15
	*III Wesleyan	10	91 "North Egored IIII 1	i.
1771	Carollatt)	1.00		
154	-41 -480	97	WTTW Leigne Come	

to the same to the same to the same the same transfer of the same transf

TLAM SEMBERS - Peter Alvano, Rich Alvano, Bill Burgason, Steve Chim, Carry Camerick, Robin Cook, Dennie Hamill full Huchsterfler Bish Historic Kern Jodin John Lawther Renard Liverup, Dair Militard Stave Neum, Bandy Tund, Dale Rutrals, Mark Schaler, Jeff Seum, Ken Vander Vern John Woodmengon, Jun Verlege.

CADMINICITY IN CADMINICITY IN CONTRACTORS









E. Raymond Adkins, DIRECTOR OF FINANCIAL AID **BOTTOM LEFT:** Dr. and Mrs. Hudson T. Armerding, PRESIDENT OF THE COLLEGE **TOP RIGHT**; Florence A. Avery, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MUSIC **TOP LEFT**.



Mark R. Amstutz, ASST. PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL SCIENCE BOTTOM MIDDLE; Ruth Bamford, ASSOCIATE DEAN OF STUDENTS TOP RIGHT; Robert C. Baptista, VICE-PRESIDENT OF ACADEMIC AFFAIRS BOTTOM RIGHT; Steven Barabas, PROFESSOR OF THEOLOGY TOP LEFT; Vivian Barnett, ASST. REGISTRAR BOTTOM LEFT; Col. Ernest Barrett, SEE MILITARY SCIENCE, Robert James Bartel, ASST. PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS, DEPT. CHAIRMAN MIDDLE RIGHT.

















Beatrice Batson, PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH TOP LEFT; Joe Waller Bean, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION BOTTOM LEFT; Paul Bechtel, PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH, DEPARTMENT CHAIRMAN TOP RIGHT, Harold Best, CONSERVATORY DIRECTOR BOTTOM RIGHT.







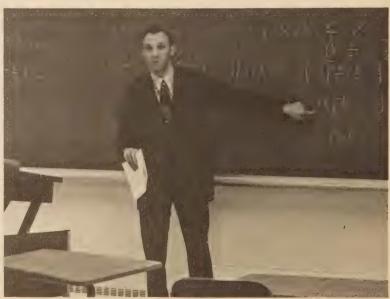




BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT — (LEFT TO RIGHT) SEATED John Leedy, Raymond H. Brand, Russell Mixter, STANDING Clinton Mack, Albert J. Smith, Cyril E. Luckman TOP LEFT; Lavern Bjorklund, SEE WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION; Donald Boardman, PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY BOTTOM LEFT; Charles Boebinger, SPECIAL INSTRUCTOR OF SOCIOLOGY TOP RIGHT; Robert Brabenec, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS, DEPT. CHAIRMAN, BOTTOM RIGHT.







Neal Orin Brace, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY **TOP LEFT**; Raymond Howard Brand, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.; Dr. and Mrs. Earle Edwin Cairns, PROFESSOR OF HISTORY, DEPT. CHAIRMAN **TOP RIGHT**; James F. Cassens, SPECIAL INSTRUCTOR IN PSYCHOLOGY **BOTTOM LEFT**; Gladys Carol Christensen, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF MUSIC **BOTTOM RIGHT**.

















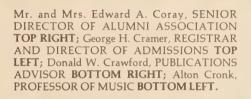






















Helen S. DeVette, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH TOP LEFT; Robert DeVette, PROFESSOR OF SPANISH TOP LEFT; David A. Devries, PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY, DEPT. CHAIRMAN BOTTOM RIGHT; Dr. and Mrs. James Dobbins, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS TOP RIGHT; Mrs. M. Doxey, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; James Engel, PROFESSOR AND DIRECTOR OF COMMUNICATIONS BOTTOM LEFT; Margarita S. Evans, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, MIDDLE RIGHT.



















Dr. and Mrs. John H. Fadenrecht, PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION, DIVISION CHAIRMAN TOP RIGHT; Faries Family, SEATED Dillard ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS, STANDING, Sally, Nathan and Krista BOTTOM RIGHT; Gordon Donald Fee, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BIBLE TOP LEFT; Harold A. Fiess, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY BOTTOM LEFT; Larry L. Funck, ASST. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY MIDDLE LEFT.











Ka Tong Gaw, SPECIAL INSTRUCTOR IN SOCIOLOGY MIDDLE LEFT; Ruth S. Geoffrion, DIRECTOR OF STUDENT ACTIVITIES TOP LEFT; Ruth George, SEE WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION; Richard E. Gerig, DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC RELATIONS BOTTOM LEFT; Douglas R. Gilbert, SPECIAL INSTRUCTOR IN ART TOP RIGHT; Dr. and Mrs. Frank O. Green, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY BOTTOM RIGHT; Barbara Griffin, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Emory A. Griffin, ASST. PROFESSOR OF COMMUNICATIONS BOTTOM MIDDLE.













Stuart C. Hackett, PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY TOP RIGHT; Gerald H. Haddock, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF GEOLOGY TOP LEFT; Donald A. Hagner, ASST. PROFESSOR OF BIBLE BOTTOM RIGHT; Clarence B. Hale, PROFESSOR OF GREEK BOTTOM LEFT.





















Clayton E. Halvorsen, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, DIRECTOR OF MEN'S GLEE TOP RIGHT; E. Harold Harper, PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION, DEPT. CHAIRMAN BOTTOM MIDDLE; Hawthorne Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT), Gerald ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF GREEK, Jimmie, Steve, Lynn and Jane BOTTOM RIGHT; Rolland Neal Hein, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH TOP LEFT; William Andrew Henning, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF FRENCH, DEPT. CHAIRMAN BOTTOM LEFT.











Charles Edsel Henry, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY, DEPT. CHAIRMAN TOP RIGHT; Rex Duane Hicks, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF CHORAL MUSIC, DIRECTOR OF CONCERT CHOIR AND WOMEN'S GLEE TOP LEFT; Jim Hodges, HEATING PLANT ENGINEER BOTTOM RIGHT; the Hoerth family, Bette (STANDING), Alfred (SEATED) ASST. PROFESSOR OF ARCHAEOLOGY, Cathe and Carl; Major Eugene Holland, SEE MILITARY SCIENCE.

Hollatz Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) Edwin PROFESSOR OF SPEECH, DEPT. CHAIRMAN, Joanne, Cheryl, Celia BOTTOM LEFT; Arthur F. Holmes, PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY, DEPT. CHAIRMAN TOP LEFT: Charles M. Horne, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF THEOLOGY MIDDLE RIGHT; Arne Torkel Howard, PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS BOTTOM RIGHT; Doris Hubbard, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Narl Chow Hung, ASST. PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY TOP RIGHT.























Johnson Family, SEATED Stuart INSTRUCTOR IN SPEECH, GENERAL MANAGER OF WETN, STANDING Jodie, Scott and Beth TOP LEFT; Mrs. S. Joiner, SEE LIBRARY STAFF: S. Richey Kamm, PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND SOCIAL SCIENCE BOTTOM LEFT; Arthur Katterjohn, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, DIRECTOR OF CONCERT BAND AND ORCHESTRA TOP RIGHT; Thomas O. Kay, ASST. PROFESSOR OF HISTORY BOTTOM RIGHT.









Clyde S. Kilby, PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH TOP LEFT; Jean Ross Kline, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY TOP RIGHT; Kornfield Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) SEATED Gloria, William VISITING PROFESSOR OF ANTHROPOLOGY, STANDING Dave, Kathy BOTTOM RIGHT; James H. Kraakevik, PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS, DEPT. CHAIRMAN BOTTOM LEFT.







Carol Joyce Kraft, ASST. PROFESSOR OF GERMAN TOP RIGHT; George D. Krem, INSTRUCTOR OF MUSIC MIDDLE RIGHT; Richard A. Kriegbaum, ASST. PROFESSOR OF FOREIGN LANGUAGE BOTTOM RIGHT; Ward Allen Kriegbaum, ASSOCIATE DEAN OF STUDENTS BOTTOM LEFT; Bryant Neil Kristianson, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS MIDDLE RIGHT: Gertrude C. Krucke, ASST. PROFESSOR OF GERMAN TOP LEFT.



















Jacques Emmet LaFrance, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS, ACADEMIC DIRECTOR OF COMPUTER CENTER TOP RIGHT; Donald Max Lake, ASST. PROFESSOR OF BIBLE TOP LEFT; Lois E. LeBar, PROFESSOR OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION, GRAD DEPARTMENT CHAIRMAN MIDDLE LEFT; Mary E. LeBar, PROFESSOR OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION, DEPT. CHAIRMAN BOTTOM LEFT; John Lang Leedy, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.; Ruth Leedy, SEE WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION; LIBRARY STAFF — (LEFT TO RIGHT) TOP ROW Donald Peterson, Paul Snezek, John Reynolds, SECOND ROW Susan Dobbins, Ellen Sobers, Mrs. S. Joiner, THIRD ROW Barbara Griffin, Mrs. M. Doxey, Doris Hubbard, BOTTOM ROW Carole Paulsen, Ivy Olson, Jorena Ryken, June Weitting.







Zondra Gale Lindblade, ASST. PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY TOP LEFT; Melvin Elling Lorentzen, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH TOP RIGHT; William T. Lothers, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF SPEECH BOTTOM LEFT; James Meredith Lower, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION BOTTOM RIGHT; Cyril E. Luckman, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.























David E. Maas, ASST. PROFESSOR OF HISTORY TOP LEFT; Clinton O. Mack, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.; C. Louise Matthews, INSTRUCTOR OF FRENCH TOP RIGHT; Marvin K. Mayers, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ANTHROPOLOGY BOTTOM RIGHT; Kenneth Robert Mays, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MUSIC BOTTOM MIDDLE; Joe Hill McClatchey, ASST. PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH MIDDLE LEFT; Ed Meyer, ASSISTANT IN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BOTTOM LEFT.





MILITARY SCIENCE — **SEATED** Colonel Ernest F. Barrett, **STANDING** (LEFT TO RIGHT) Captain Sandy Royster, Major. Eugene Holland, Major Roger D. Winslow, Captain David O. Treadwell, **BOTTOM RIGHT**; John Elmer Miller, ASST. PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS **TOP LEFT**; Patricia A. Milligan, DIRECTOR OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE COUNCIL **BOTTOM LEFT**; Russell Mixter, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.; Alvin J. Moser, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY **TOP RIGHT**.



















Bernard Nelson, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, DEPT. CHAIRMAN TOP MIDDLE; Henry Walter Nelson, DEAN OF STUDENTS TOP RIGHT; Newsom Family, Howard (seated) ASST. PROFESSOR OF CHRISTIAN MINISTRY, Leah and Garrett BOTTOM LEFT; H. Wilbert Norton, PROFESSOR OF MISSIONS AND EVANGELISM, DEAN OF THE GRADUATE SCHOOL MIDDLE RIGHT; George Andrew Olson, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PHYSCIAL EDUCATION BOTTOM RIGHT; Ivy Olson, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Lois M. Ottaway, NEWS SERVICE MANAGER TOP LEFT.















Raye Pankratz, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MUSIC TOP RIGHT; Jerry Pardue, SPECIAL INSTRUCTOR OF EDUCATION BOTTOM LEFT AND RIGHT; Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Patterson, CHAPLAIN TOP LEFT; Carole Paulsen, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Eleanor Paulson, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF SPEECH MIDDLE SECOND; Terence Perciante, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS MIDDLE THIRD; Donald Peterson, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Leroy H. Pfund, ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION MIDDLE FIRST; William Phemister, ASSISTANT PROFESSOR MUSIC MIDDLE FOURTH.



















Russell H. Platz, PROFESSOR OF MUSIC TOP MIDDLE; C. William Pollard, VICE-PRESIDENT OF FINANCE TOP RIGHT; David Thomas Price, ASST. PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS TOP LEFT: Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Pringle, ASST. PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION MIDDLE RIGHT; Marilyn Pyatt, CHRISTIAN SERVICE COUNCIL SECRETARY BOTTOM RIGHT; Dean Reginald Rapp, ASST. PROFESSOR OF HISTORY BOTTOM RIGHT; Dean Reginald Rapp, ASST. PROFESSOR OF HISTORY BOTTOM MIDDLE; John Reynolds, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; David L. Roberts, DIRECTOR OF DEVELOPMENT BOTTOM LEFT; Captian Sandy Royster, SEE MIL. SCIENCE.

















Erwin P. Rudolph, PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH, DIVISION CHAIRMAN TOP RIGHT; Gary Charles Rundquist, INSTRUCTOR OF FRENCH MIDDLE LEFT; Richard C. Rung, ASST. PROFESSOR OF HISTORY TOP LEFT; Arthur A. Rupprecht, PROFESSOR OF CLASSICAL LANGUAGES, 1973 TOWER ANGLER OF THE YEAR BOTTOM LEFT; Ewan P. Russell, SEE WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION; Jorena Ryken, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Ryken Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) Mary, Margaret, Leland ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH, Philip BOTTOM RIGHT.















Onas Cudley Scandrette, PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY TOP RIGHT; Millard Scherich, PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION TOP LEFT; Samuel J. Schultz, PROFESSOR OF BIBLE AND THEOLOGY BOTTOM LEFT; Marilyn Scribner, SEE WOMEN'S PHYSICAL EDUCATION; Albert L. Smith, SEE BIOLOGY DEPT.; Paul Snezek, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Ellen Sobers, SEE LIBRARY STAFF; Joseph Leonard Spradley, PROFESSOR OF PHYSICS TOP MIDDLE; Willard Karl Steele, PROFESSOR OF ART BOTTOM RIGHT.









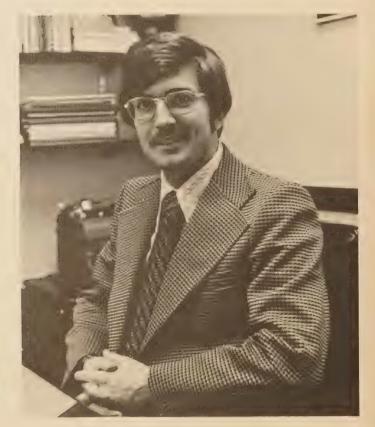




Steffler Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) Patricia, Ruth, Alva ASST. PROFESSOR OF ART, DEPT. CHAIRMAN, Suzanne TOP RIGHT; David Sullivan, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PSYCHOLOGY MIDDLE LEFT; Paul Sutcliffe, ADMISSIONS COUNSELOR BOTTOM RIGHT; Jack Swartz, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION BOTTOM LEFT; Harry L. Talley, ASST. TO BUSINESS MANAGER TOP LEFT.











Dr. and Mrs. David Tamashiro, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY TOP LEFT; Gary A. Taylor, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION BOTTOM LEFT; John F. Taylor, EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR OF ALUMNI ASSOCIATION TOP RIGHT; Merrill C. Tenney, PROFESSOR OF BIBLE AND THEOLOGY BOTTOM MIDDLE; Captain David Treadwell, SEE MILITARY SCIENCE; Peter Veltman, DEAN OF THE COLLEGE BOTTOM RIGHT.



















Lamberta Margarette Voget, PROFESSOR OF SOCIOLOGY BOTTOM RIGHT; Arthur H. Volle, DIRECTOR OF COUNSELING BOTTOM LEFT; G. Henry Waterman, PROFESSOR OF NEW TESTAMENT INTERPETATION TOP LEFT; Webber Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) Stefany, Dawn, John, Robert ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR OF BIBLE, Alexandra TOP RIGHT; Charles Weber, INSTRUCTOR OF HISTORY MIDDLE LEFT; June Weitting, SEE LIBRARY STAFF.









Arlene Elizabeth Whiteman, ASST. PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION MIDDLE RIGHT; Williams Family, (LEFT TO RIGHT) Bud ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION, Noelle and Edie BOTTOM LEFT; Mr. and Mrs. Pete Willson, ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION BOTTOM RIGHT; Major Roger D. Winslow, SEE MILITARY SCIENCE; Herbert Martin Wolf, ASST. PROFESSOR OF OLD TESTAMENT TOP LEFT; Wolfe Family, SEATED Jean, STANDING David ASST. PROFESSOR OF PHILOSOPHY, and Davey TOP RIGHT.

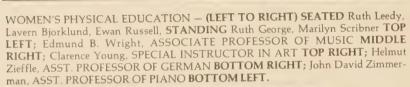


























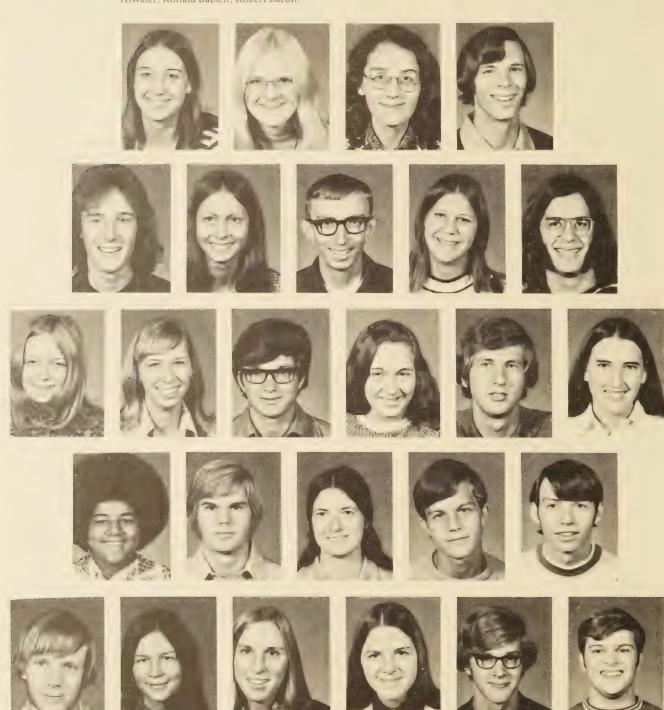
THE CLASSES

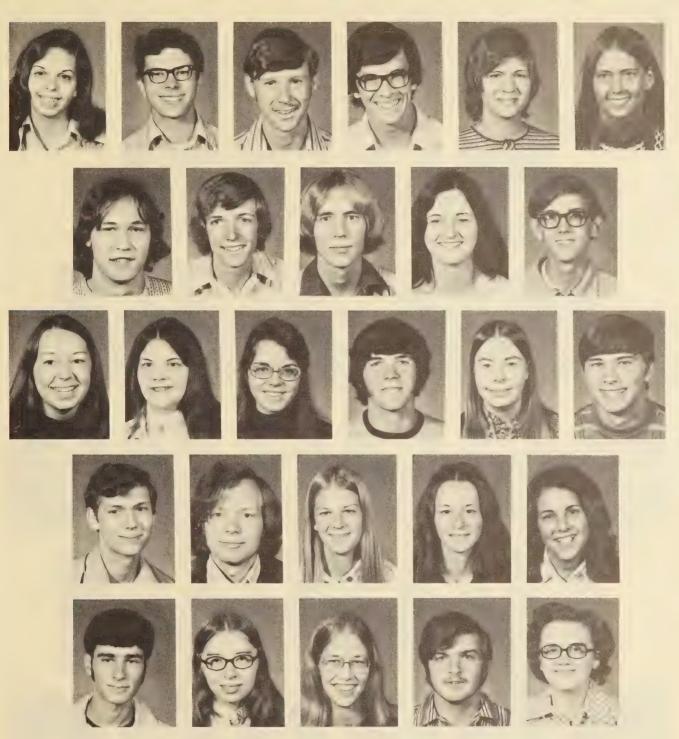




thefreshmenarecomingthefre shmenarecomingthefreshme recomingthefreshmenarecor ngthefreshmenarecomingth reshmenarecomingthefreshr narecomingthefreshmenarec mingthefreshmenarecoming efreshmenarecomingthefres menarecomingthefreshmena comingthefreshmenarecomi thefreshmenarecomingthefr shmenarecomingthefreshme recomingthefreshmenarecon ngthefreshmenarecomingthe reshmenarecomingthefreshr. narecomingthefreshmenarec mingthefreshmenarecoming efreshmenarecomingthefresl menarecomingthefreshmena comingthefreshmenarecomii thefreshmenarecomingthefre shmenarecomingthefreshme recomingthefreshmenarecon ngthefreshmenarecomingthe reshmenarecomingthefreshr narecomingthefreshmenarec mingthefreshmenarecoming efreshmenarecomingthefresl menarecomingthefreshmena comingthefreshmenarecomii thefreshmenarecomingthefre shmenarecomingthefreshme recomingthefreshmenarecon ngthefreshmenarecomingthe reshmenarecomingthefreshr narecomingthefreshmenarec mingthefreshmenarecoming efreshmenarecomingthefresl menarecomingthefreshmena comingthefreshmenarecomi thefreshmenarecomingthefre shmenarecomingthefreshme recomingthefreshmenarecon ngthefreshmenarecomingthe reshmenarecomingthefreshr narecomingthefreshmenarec mingthefreshmenarecoming efreshmenarecomingthefres menarecomingthefreshmena ingthefreshmenare . . . here

ROW 1 — Elizabeth Ackerman, Denise Acord, Rebecca Aker, Glen Akers. ROW 2 — Eric Alderfer, Jennifer Alexander, Jim Alexander, Laura Altorfer, Stephen Amador. ROW 3 — Candie Amos, Susan Amsler, Samuel Amstutz, Bonnie Anderson, Greg Anderson, Kathleen Anderson. ROW 4 — Lorraine Anderson, Mark Anderson, Ruth Ann Anderson, Timothy Anderson, Michael Andrews. ROW 5 — Richard Aram, Anne Archer, Lesli Armstrong, Jane Atwater, Ronald Babich, Robert Bacon.





ROW 1 – April Baldwin, Arden Ballinger, David Banfield, Charles Barker, Cynthia Barth, Linda Batstone. ROW 2 – Larry E. Beal, Bill Beasley, Jeffrey Beaumont, Martha Bennett, John Benton. ROW 3 – Loraine Berry, Lois Birky, Connie Blair, Norman Bleed, Janet Blomberg, Timothy Blue. ROW 4 – Glenn Boettger, Stephen Boisse, Robin Bolinder, Jennifer Bolton, Lucy Bond. ROW 5 – Matthew Bone, Faith Borton, Dana Bouma, Daniel Bourgoine, Melody Bourland.

ROW 1 — David Bowden, Margot Boyer, Kenneth Braaten, Charles Bradley. ROW 2 — Keith Brady, Eric Branch, Diane Brittain, David Brokaw, Deborah Brown. ROW 3 — James Brown, Kenneth Brown, Terry Lee Bruffey, Violet Brucker, Cheryl Buiten, Traci Buker. ROW 4 — Janice Burns, Paula Bush, Jonathan Butera, David Caes, John Caldwell. ROW 5 — Stephen Caldwell, Susan Campbell, Linda Carey, Mona Carey, Jacqueline Carlson, James Carlson.











































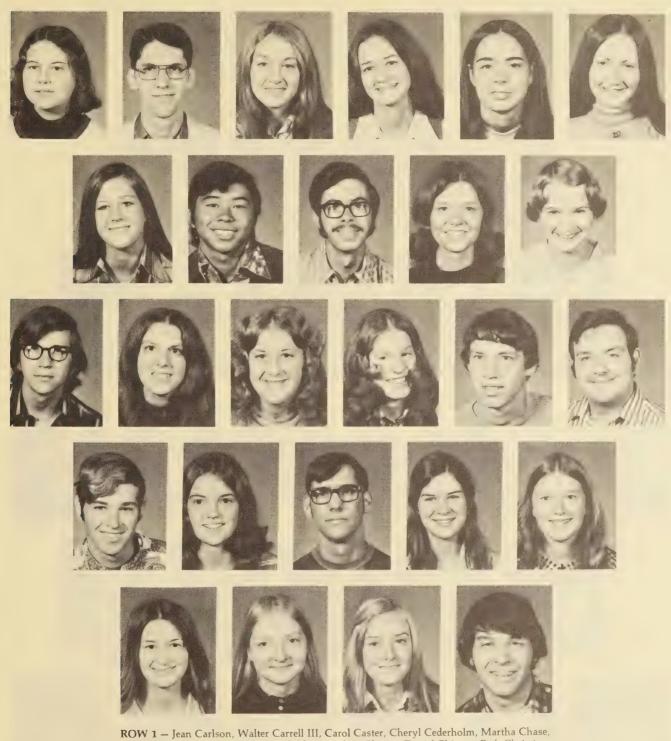








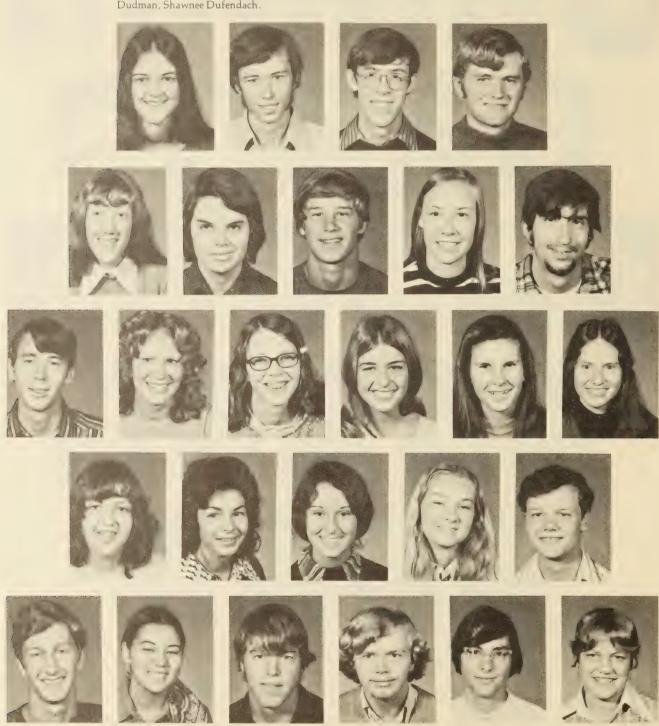




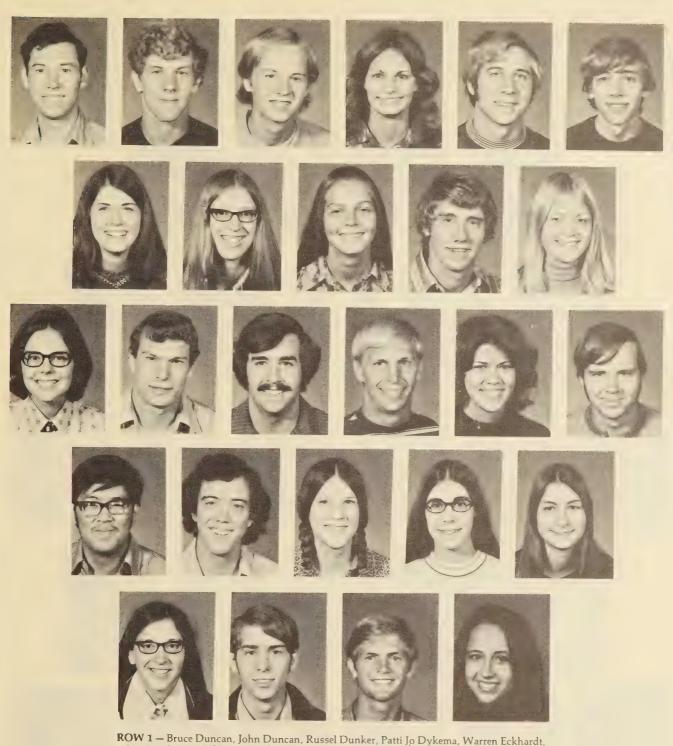
ROW 1 — Jean Carlson, Walter Carrell III, Carol Caster, Cheryl Cederholm, Martha Chase, Jana Childers. ROW 2 — Deborra Childress, Calvin Chinen, Daniel Chissus, Beth Christian, Jeanne Clark. ROW 3 — David Clausen, Mary Karen Claybrook, Karen Clerico, Laurel Cole, Gary Comstock, Brad Condie. ROW 4 — Jon Congdon, Cindy Cook, David Cook, Janine Copeland, Jan Cort. ROW 5 — Debra Cottone, Barbara Cox, Nancy Crabtree, David Cunsolo.

444446

ROW 1 — Karen Custis, Luke Cutherell, William Dannley, Donald Darling. ROW 2 — Ruth L. Davis, Patricia Davison, Steve Dawson, Kathleen Decker, Charlie Delph. ROW 3 — James Demick, Jeanne Depue, Shirlee DeVore, Deborah DeWolfe, Jocelyn DeYoung, Debra Dick. ROW 4 — Becky Dickey, Collette A. Diller, Pamela Dilmore, Claudia Dockum, Roy Dockum. ROW 5 — David Dodrill, Sandra Dorland, Ronald Douglas, Dave Dowdy, Andrew Dudman, Shawnee Dufendach.



GENERAL SON OF THE PARTY OF THE



ROW 1 — Bruce Duncan, John Duncan, Russel Dunker, Patti Jo Dykema, Warren Eckhardt, John Eisenbraun. ROW 2 — Debra Elliott, Marilyn Elliot, Valerië Elliot, Christopher Erickson, Jean Erickson. ROW 3 — Linda Joy Evans, Stewart Evans, Steve Faubion, Daniel Ferwerda, Kathryn Filkin, Daniel Fleming. ROW 4 — Spencer Foon, Rick Foster, Janice Franson, Marybeth Franz, Susan Frearson. ROW 5 — Karen Lee Frederich, Jay French, David Friberg, Marjorie Fruehe.

ROW 1 — Jacquelyn Fugate, Thomas Gaenzle, Carol Gentry, Jeffrey Gladden. ROW 2 — Elizabeth Glick, Jessie Gottschall, Catherine Gregory, Michael Gregory, John Grieder. ROW 3 — Glenn Griffiths, Patricia Grimm, John Grosser, David Grubbs, John Gryte, Keith Gunther. ROW 4 — Mary Haemig, Raymond Hagelman, Joy Hailey, Heidi Hall, Gordon Hamilton. ROW 5 — Mary Handt, Julie Harper, Mary Harrington, Kevin Harris, Jack Harrison, Timothy Hatch.













































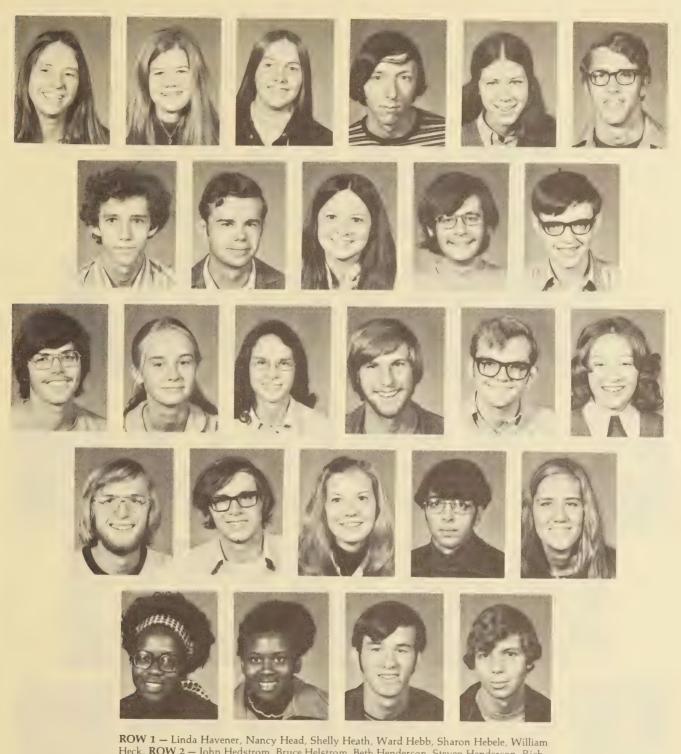








Signed Si



ROW 1 — Linda Havener, Nancy Head, Shelly Heath, Ward Hebb, Sharon Hebele, William Heck. ROW 2 — John Hedstrom, Bruce Helstrom, Beth Henderson, Steven Henderson, Richard Hess. ROW 3 — Ronald Hess, Mary Henton, Mary Hildebrand, Jeffrey Hochstettler, Kenneth Hoglund, Lenice Hohnke. ROW 4 — Mark Hoiland, Walter Hoops, Vera Horras, Steven Hortegas, Kerry Howland. ROW 5 — Rita Houston, Rochelle Houston, Allen Hunter, Gary Allan Hylander.

ROW 1 — Strather Ing, Enid Isaacson, Sharon Jacobsen, Carol Johnson. ROW 2 — Cathy Johnson, Charlyn Johnson, Jann Johnson, Jennifer Johnson, Julie Johnson. ROW 3 — Karalee Johnson, Ellen Johnstone, Kent Jolliff, Bruce Jones, Claudia Jones, Mary Alice Juul. ROW 4 — Lynne Kallman, Norman Kane, Michael Katterjohn, Patricia Keck, Cheryl Keefe. ROW 5 — Jenny Anne Keefer, Susan Keith, Scott Kellar, Laura Kennedy, Dan Kennicutt, David Kennicutt.















































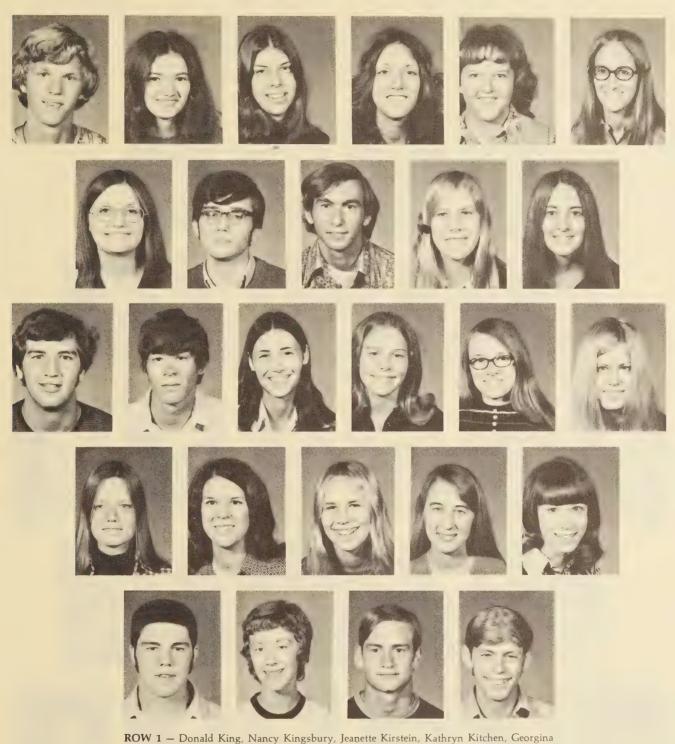






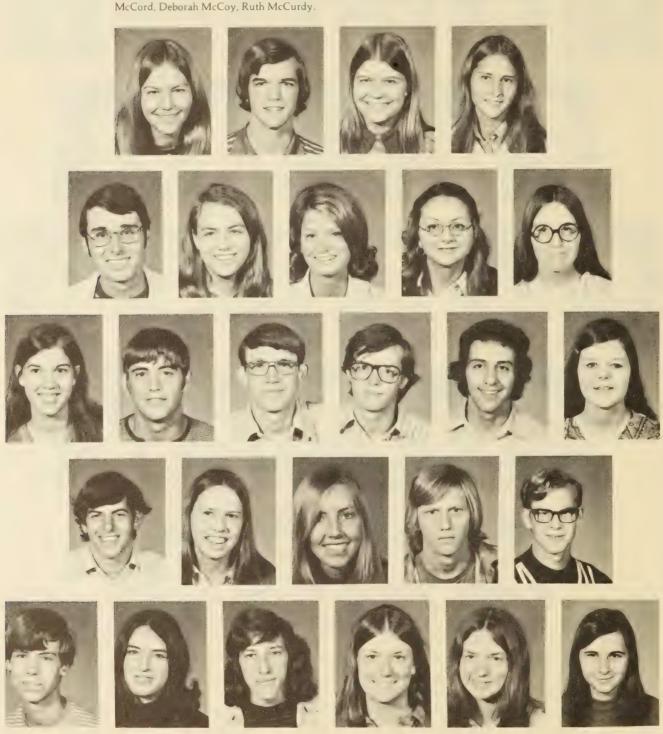
عَ إِنَّ الْعَالَ ال

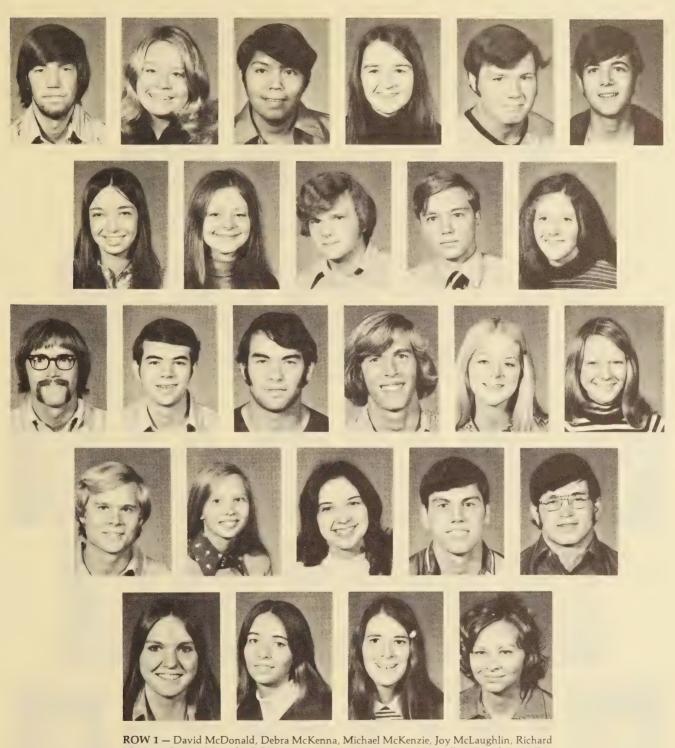
SERVICE SON DESERVICE



ROW 1 — Donald King, Nancy Kingsbury, Jeanette Kirstein, Kathryn Kitchen, Georgina Kladensky, Laura Kneisly. ROW 2 — Karen Knight, Gary Knosp, Pete Kooman, Kathy Kornfield, Nancy Kraftson. ROW 3 — Brad Kuchenreuther, Kurt Kuntz, Jane Kupka, Cythia Larson, Ruth Larson, Lisa Leafstrand. ROW 4 — Nancy Leet, Debra Levey, Carla Lewis, Nancy Lilja, Judith Lint. ROW 5 — George Liset, Anne Judith Livesay, Thomas Lockhart, Richard Loerop.

ROW 1 — Christy Loizeaux, Harry D. Long, Suzanne Long, Virginia Long. ROW 2 — Steve LoVellette, Nancy Loverude, Lisa Lundberg, Carrie Lyndall, Gretchen Lynn. ROW 3 — Elizabeth MacDonald, James Magary, Michael Maggard, Paul Mahady, Patsy Manfredi, Lenore Marema. ROW 4 — Bruce Martin, Karen Mathews, Beth Mathisen, Kenneth Mathisen, David Matson. ROW 5 — Peter Matthews, Kathy Maxwell, Robert McConnell, Karen McCord, Deborah McCoy, Ruth McCurdy.





ROW 1 — David McDonald, Debra McKenna, Michael McKenzie, Joy McLaughlin, Richard McNear, Steven Merrick. ROW 2 — Marianne Meye, Anne L. Miller, David B. Miller, George D. Miller, Maryann Miller. ROW 3 — Ronald Miller, George Mindeman, Clayton L. Mitchell, Samuel Moffett, Karen Moore, Susan Moore. ROW 4 — Robert Mork, Linda Moskeland, Carol Moss, Rodney Mueller, Ronald Muhitch. ROW 5 — Katherine Nash, Meribeth Neeper, Beth Nelson, Constance Nelson.

ROW 1 — Martha Nelson, Richard Nelson, Stephen Nelson, Roger Netherton. ROW 2 — Janice Neumann, Edward Newman, Chak Ng, Niel Nielson, Timothy Nyborg. ROW 3 — Scott Nyquist, Christian Ockenhouse, Donna Oerth, Manuel Ojeda, Kathryn Olson, Sally Olson. ROW 4 — Helen Oravetz, David Orth, Kathryn Owens, James Palmer, Karylmary Parke. ROW 5 — Gary Patrick, Beth Patterson, Gwendolyn E. Peck, Jonathan Peck, Donald Penny, Mary Peterson.









































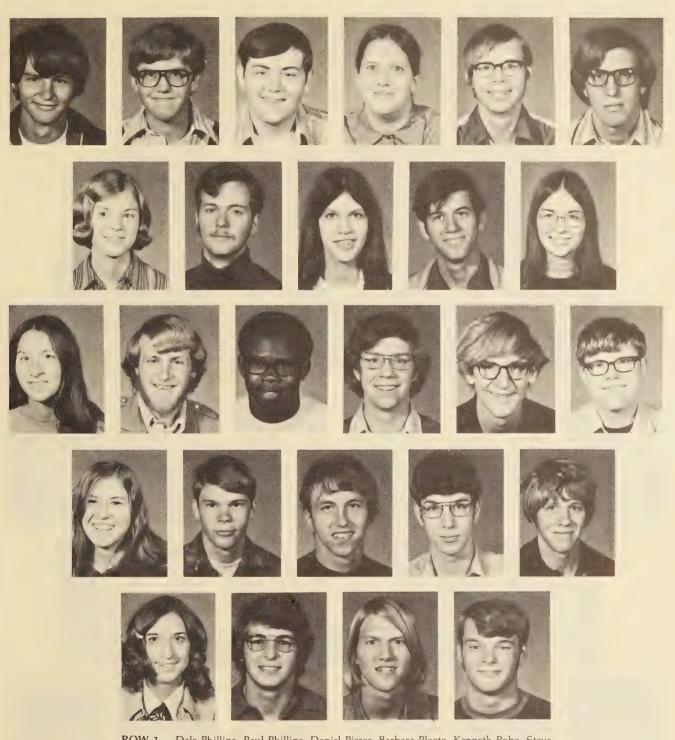






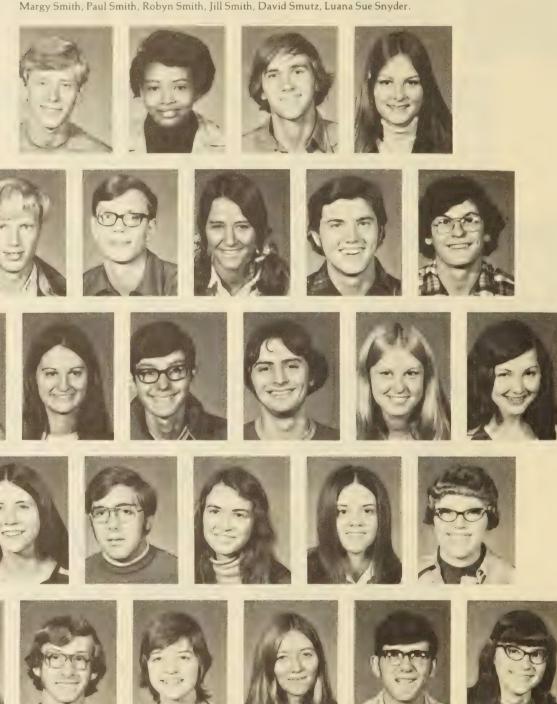






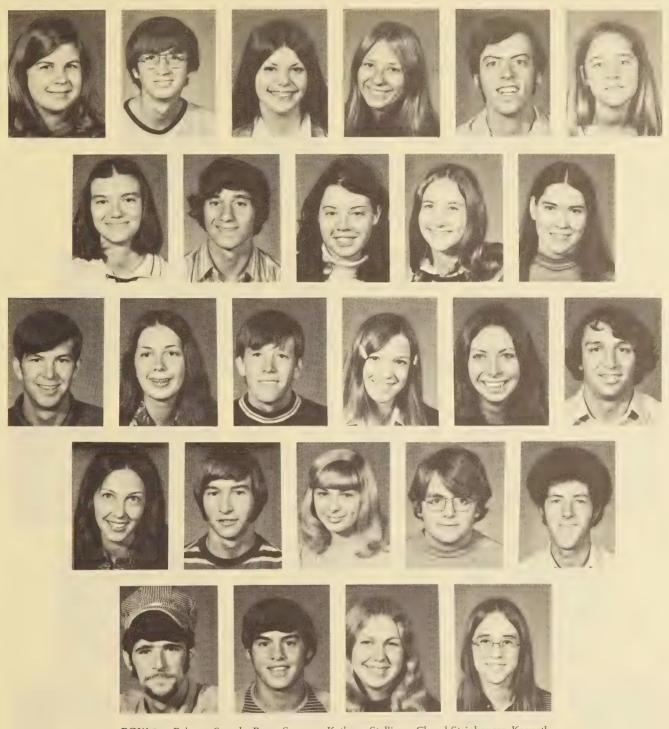
ROW 1 — Dale Phillips, Paul Phillips, Daniel Pierce, Barbara Ploetz, Kenneth Pobo, Steve Posegate. ROW 2 — Brenda Price, William Priebe, Judi Prinzing, Gordon Pullen, Lorinda Purcell. ROW 3 — E. Carolyn Raffensperger, James Raines, Dale Redricks, John Reimers, Douglas Reitsma, David Ricker. ROW 4 — Carol Rodgers, Bruce Rollins, Charles Rorke, James Roskam, Stephen Rosser. ROW 5 — Donna Safstrom, Jeffrey Sams, Donald Samuelson, Breck Swanquist.

ROW 1 — Mark Sandquist, Sheryl Sands, James Sawyer, Julie Schaap. ROW 2 — Mark Schafer, George Schmid, Lauren Scott, Jeffrey Seume, Alan Shafer. ROW 3 — Marilyn Shaffer, Nancy Shaffer, Gary Shaver, John Sheldrake, Susan Shepard, Linda Showalter. ROW 4 — Gail Shuler, John Sigsbury, Linda Simpson, Barbara Smillie, Bonita Smith. ROW 5 — Margy Smith, Paul Smith, Robyn Smith, Jill Smith, David Smutz, Luana Sue Snyder.





SUPPLY SU



ROW 1 — Rebecca Spoede, Barry Sprague, Kathryn Stallings, Cheryl Steinhauser, Kenneth Steinken, Martha Stellenwerf. ROW 2 — Sandra Stevens, Michael Straaco, Deborah Strachan, Jane Strom, Judith Stucky. ROW 3 — James T. Sudlow, Donna Summerfield, Jerry Sumrall, Gail Sutherland, Ruth Sundstrom, Daniel Super. ROW 4 — Susan Suttle, Chuck Swanson, Gwen Sweeten, Richard Sweetser, Eric Sweitzer. ROW 5 — John Talley, Stephen Tauani, Elizabeth Taylor, Molly Taylor.

ROW 1 — Tom Taylor, Dale Thompson, James Thompson, Larry D. Thompson. ROW 2 — Stuart Thompson, Bonnie Timm, Gray Todd, Kenneth Tomchick, Debbie Tonnesen. ROW 3 — Juliane Totemeier, Susan Travis, Patricia A. Trim, Carla Trotter, Dwight Tuinstra, Rosemary Unger. ROW 4 — Mike Valentine, Carol Van Dyke, Roger Van Dyke, Laura Van Etten, David Van Oosten. ROW 5 — Ron Van Treuren, Scott Van Wingerden, Kenneth Vanderveen, Paul Vandermay, Karen Vanderploeg, Beverly Velkover.











































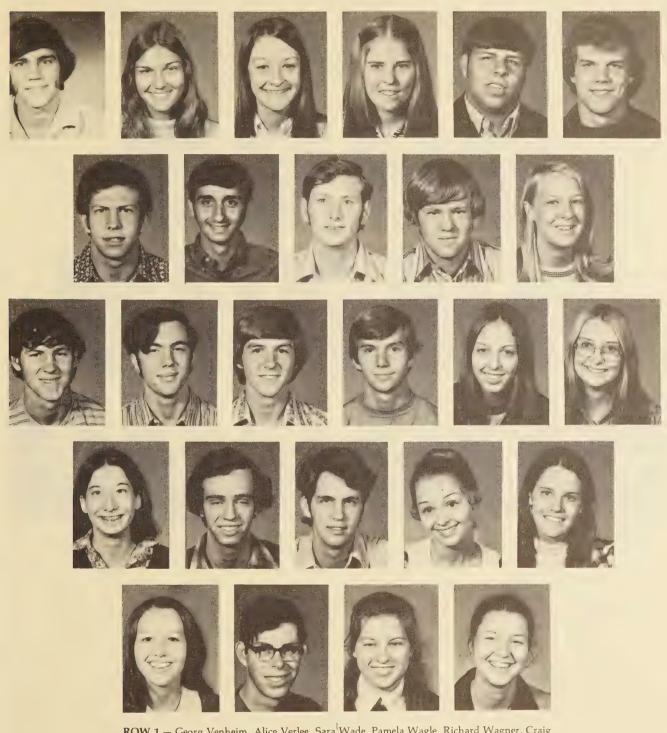








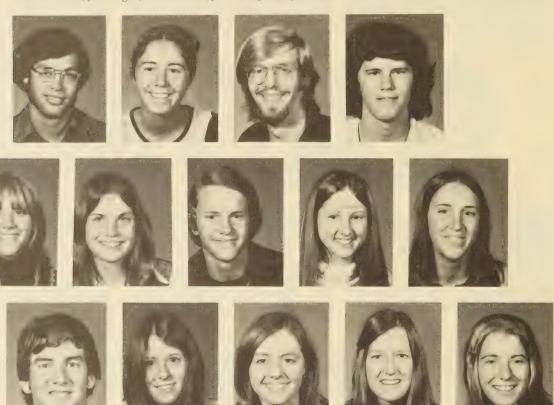




ROW 1 — Georg Venheim, Alice Verlee, Sara Wade, Pamela Wagle, Richard Wagner, Craig Wahlgren. ROW 2 — Randy Walker, James Walton, Timothy Walvoord, Thornton Ware, Cynthia Warner. ROW 3 — Gilbert Waterman, Daniel Watkins, David Watkins, David Watt, Nancy Watts, Marcia Weatherby. ROW 4 — Deborah Weaver, Daniel Webster, Laurance A. Weeks, Lisa Wells, Karen Werner. ROW 5 — Debbie Westing, Brian Wheaton, Dardanella Wheeler, Holly Wheeler.



ROW 1 — Larry Wheeler, Linda White, David K. Wilcox, David L. Wilcox. ROW 2 — Judy Willson, Carol Wilson, Martin Wilson, Judith Witbeck, Barbara Wittekind. ROW 3 — Charles Wolter, Jon Yergler, Sharon Yohn, Jill Yonally, Becky Zavala. Karen Zibell.





nowisthetimeforallgoodsopl omoresnowisthetimeforallgo odsophomoresnowisthetime rallgoodsophomoresnowistl timeforallgoodsophomoresr wisthetimeforallgoodsophor oresnowisthetimeforallgood sophomoresnowisthetimefo llgoodsophomoresnowisthe meforallgoodsophomoresno sthetimeforallgoodsophomo esnowisthetimeforallgoodso phomoresnowisthetimeforal goodsophomoresnowistheti for all goods ophomores now is hetimeforallgoodsophomore nowisthetimeforallgoodsopl omoresnowisthetimeforallgo odsophomoresnowisthetime rallgoodsophomoresnowistl timeforallgoodsophomoresn wisthetimeforallgoodsophor oresnowisthetimeforallgood sophomoresnowisthetimefo llgoodsophomoresnowisthe meforallgoodsophomoresno sthetimeforallgoodsophomo esnowisthetimeforallgoodso phomoresnowisthetimeforal goodsophomoresnowistheti for all goods ophomores now is hetimeforallgoodsophomore nowisthetimeforallgoodsopl omoresnowisthetimeforallgo odsophomoresnowisthetime rallgoodsophomoresnowisth timeforallgoodsophomoresr wisthetimeforallgoodsophor oresnowisthetimeforallgood sophomoresnowisthetimefo Ilgoodsophomoresnowisthe meforallgoodsophomoresno sthetimeforallgoodsophomc esnowisthetimeforallgoodsc phomoresnowisthetimefora goodsophomoresnowistheti forallgoodsophomoresnowi hetimeforallgoodsophomore nowisthetimeforallgoodsop oresbuttheretheyareanyway

ROW 1 — John Abisamra, Pat Adamski, Marcia Aines, Debbie Altis. ROW 2 — Cynthia Anderson, Debra Anderson, Gini Anderson, Ken Anderson, Ruth Ann Anderson. ROW 3 — Paul Armerding, Joan Atwater, Jennifer Atwood, Carrie Ayers, Douglas Baddorf, Susan Bailey. ROW 4 — Lynne Ballbach, Barbara Barnes, Jack Barnes, Martha Barnett, Jean Beattie. ROW 5 — Donald Beaver, Pamela Anne Beaver, Carl Becker, Kathleen Beers, Claire Befus, Mildred Benjamin.













































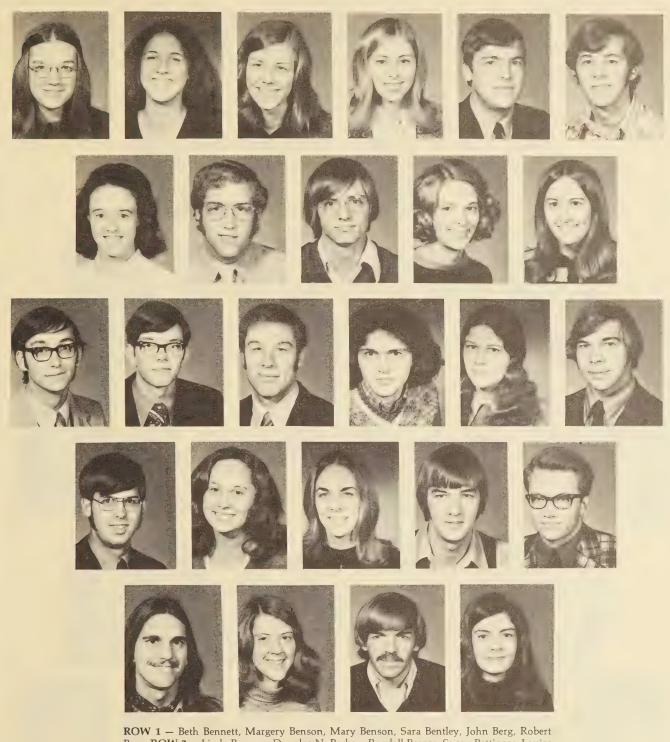








Significant Signif



ROW 1 — Beth Bennett, Margery Benson, Mary Benson, Sara Bentley, John Berg, Robert Berg. ROW 2 — Linda Bergum, Douglas N. Berkey, Randall Berner, Susan Bettinger, Louise Bilhorn. ROW 3 — Michael Bjorkman, Daniel Black, Rich Blackburn, Jonathan Blocher, Lucy Blocher, Dan Blomberg. ROW 4 — John Bollman, Lisa Bolinger, Marguerite Bowers, John Brace, Paul Bradshaw. ROW 5 — Joel Bratkovich, Melody J. Bredbenner, Carl Brenner, Darlene Brinks.



ROW 1 — Sarah Brook, Bonnie Brooks, Dave Brooks, Martha Brown. ROW 2 — Ruth Bruckner, Ronald Brummer, Laura Bruning, David Burdette, Daniel Burdick. ROW 3 — Betty Burgess, W. David Buschart, Jayne Buyse, Alicia Byrd, Annette Callis, Diane Carlson. ROW 4 — DeLoris Carlson, Roberta Carlson, Wayne Carlson, Randalyn Carrothers, Marilyn Carter. ROW 5 — Donald Chambers, John Chao, Rose Chao, Ruth Ann Chapman, Charles Christensen, Tim Christenson.













































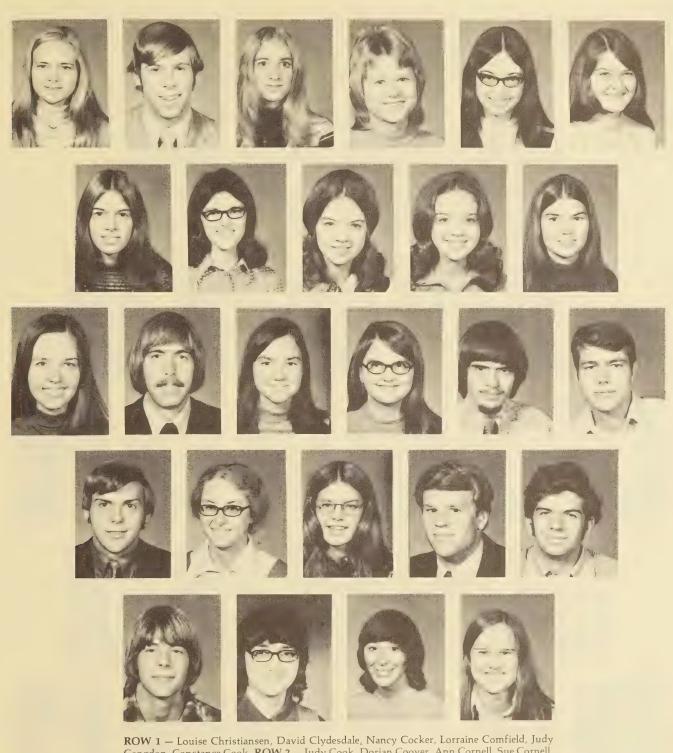






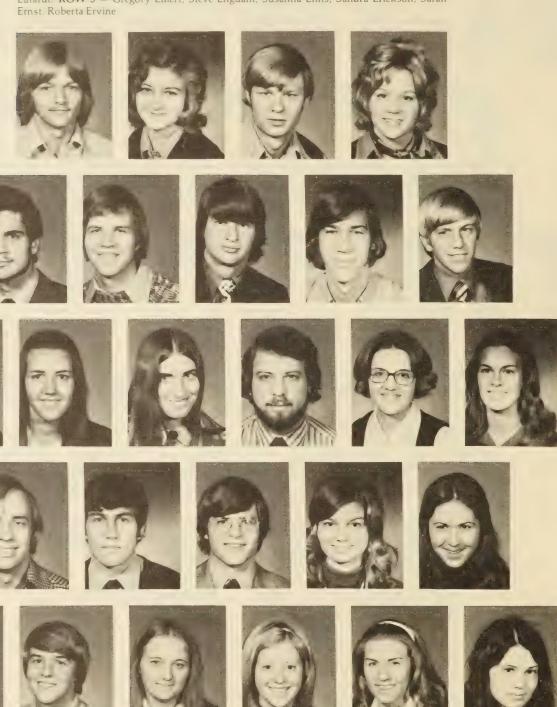


THE SECTION OF THE PARTY OF THE

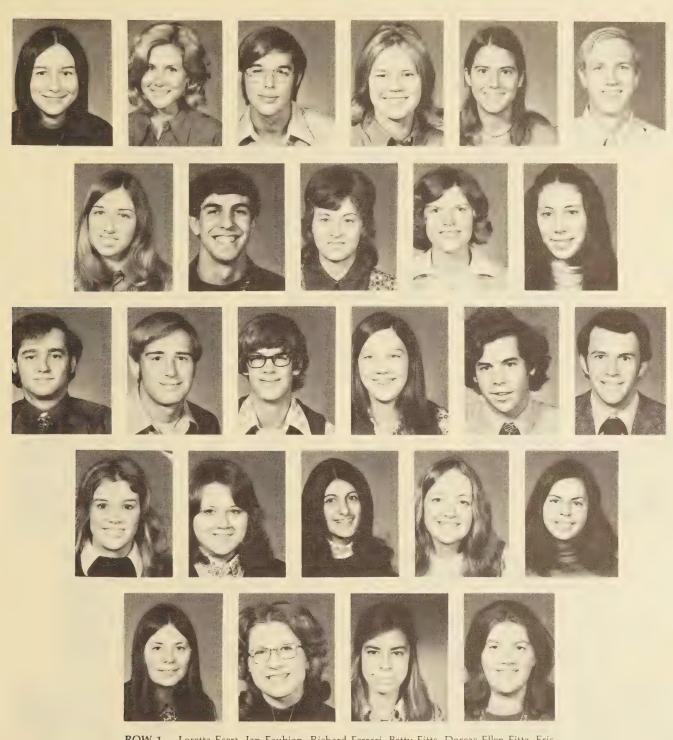


ROW 1 — Louise Christiansen, David Clydesdale, Nancy Cocker, Lorraine Comfield, Judy Congdon, Constance Cook. ROW 2 — Judy Cook, Dorian Coover, Ann Cornell, Sue Cornell, Christy Cort. ROW 3 — Elizabeth Cox, Kenneth Cox, Sharon Crader, Shairl Cross, Thomas Cross, Thomas Dahlberg. ROW 4 — John Darr, Susan Davenport, Janet Davies, Jeffrey Davis, Zoran Dee. ROW 5 — Mark DeHaan, Susan Delph, Barb Denker, Debbie Dennis.

ROW 1 — Richard Derksen, Sharon Dick, Warren Dick, Susan Doering, ROW 2 — Gregg Donaldson, Daniel Donovan, Gary Dreibelbis, David Dresser, Carl Dufendach, ROW 3 — Susan Duncan, Robin Dunkerton, Susan Dunlap, David Durantine, Rebecca Dye, Sheryl Dykstra, ROW 4 — Richard Eckhardt, Richard Edwards, Robert Edwards, Joy Elasky, Amy Elhardt, ROW 5 — Gregory Emert, Steve Engdahl, Susanna Enns, Sandra Erickson, Sarah Ernst, Roberta Ervine

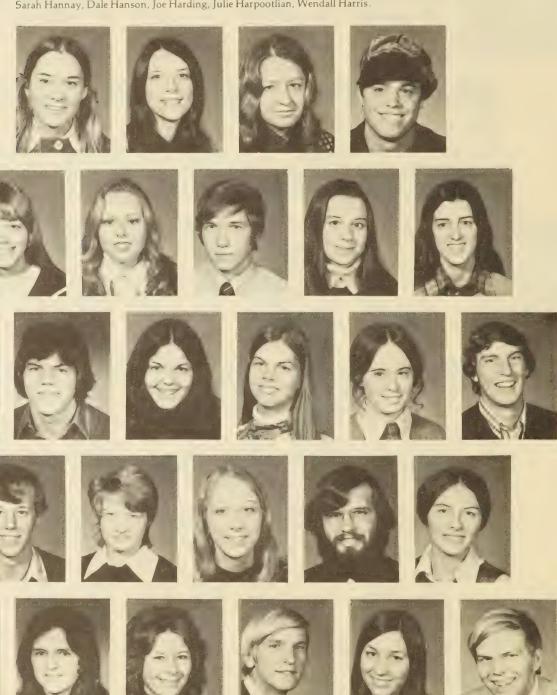


٩٠٤١٤١٤١٤١٤١٤١٤



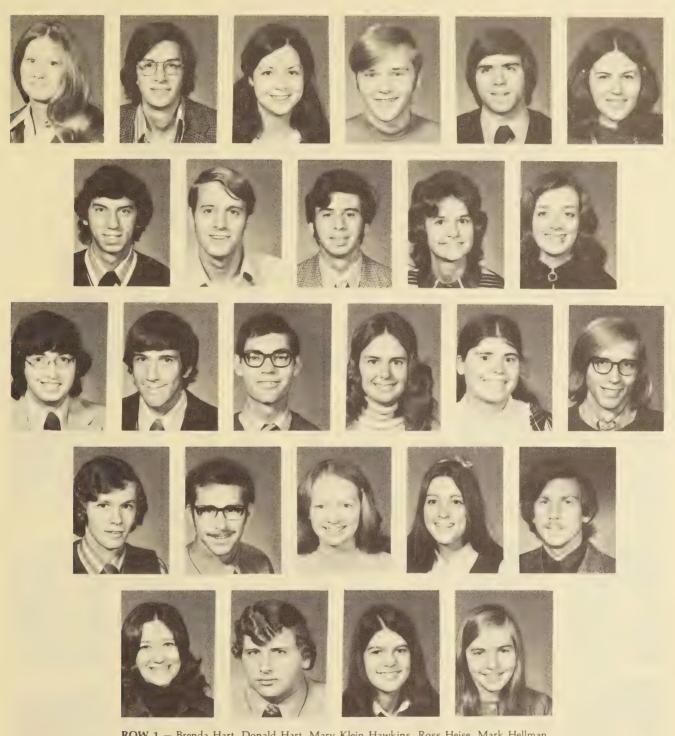
ROW 1 — Loretta Esert, Jan Faubion, Richard Ferrari, Betty Fitts, Dorcas Ellen Fittz, Eric Fleischman. ROW 2 — Janet Forrester, Dave Fortosis, Christine Frank, Victoria Franzese, Debbie Fraser. ROW 3 — Paul Freshour, Michael Friedline, James Fugate, Elizabeth Gaines, John Gardiner, James G. Gardner. ROW 4 — Jan Garfield, Vicki Gavette, Sylvia Gazarian, Judith Geerts, Patricia Gehrmann. ROW 5 — Linda Gerig, Jo Anne Gill, Betsy Glenn, Connie Glessner.

ROW 1 — Janice Goddard, Judy Goertz, Sharon Gorden, Wayne Gordon. ROW 2 — Ruth Goring, Linda Granberg, Philip Grant, Vicki Gravengood, Beth Gregg. ROW 3 — Glenn Griffin, Steven Griffin, Marilyn Grimes, Venita Gross, Susan Gutsche, Jim Guy. ROW 4 — Jeffrey Haag, Beverly Haggstrom, Cindy Hall, David L. Hall, Leslie Hall. ROW 5 — Jane Handy, Sarah Hannay, Dale Hanson, Joe Harding, Julie Harpootlian, Wendall Harris.



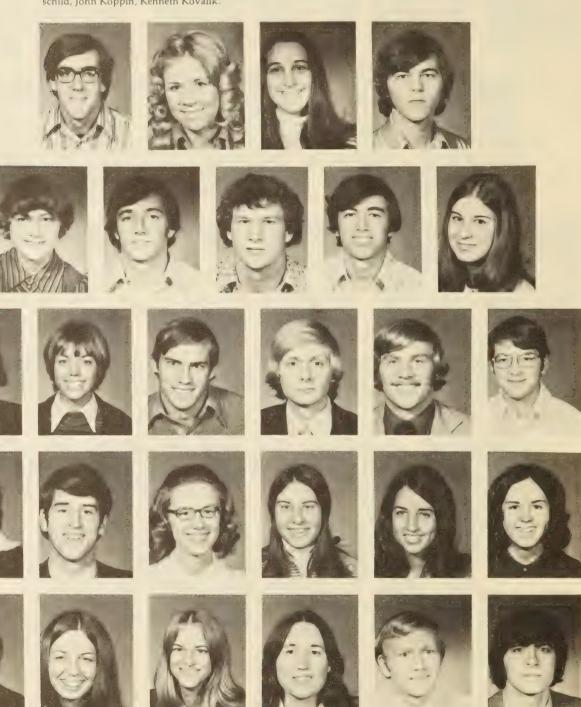


Signed Si



ROW 1 — Brenda Hart, Donald Hart, Mary Klein Hawkins, Ross Heise, Mark Hellman, Margie Lou Henrichs. ROW 2 — Emilio Henry, Larry Henry, Richard Hernandez, Ruth Heulitt, Elizabeth Hightower. ROW 3 — Paul Hiles, Daniel O. Hill, Mark Hill, Cheryl Lynn Hipple, Nancy Hofstra, David Hoiland. ROW 4 — Philip Holtzapple, Ted Holzmann, Laurel Hone, Patricia Honegger, James Hooge. ROW 5 — Terri Hoopingarner, William Houck, Gwen Howell, Martha Hudson.

ROW 1 — Matthew Huff, Beth Hultman, Sandra Hunt, Denny Hustedt. ROW 2 — Phyllis Huyser, Scott Jackson, William Jackson, Peter Jaggard, Cynthia Jerman. ROW 3 — Donald W. Johnson, Jane Leslie Johnson, Robert Johnson, Steve Alan Johnson, Craig Jones, Ronald R. Jones. ROW 4 — Scott Jones, Joel Kaufman, Joyce Kelstrom, Cathy Keperling, Sally Kepler, Kathy Kier. ROW 5 — Carl Kindstedt, Susan Kingery, Marleen Kirby, Deborah Knipschild, John Koppin, Kenneth Kovalik.



SERVICE SERVIC



ROW 1 — Tim Koziol, Thomas Kraakevik, Debra Kraft, Jill Kresge, Jon Krier, Edgar Kroeze, ROW 2 — Bruce Krogh, Cindy Kurrasch, Susan Lancaster, William Lane, Linda Langworthy. ROW 3 — Roy Larsen, Cheryl Larson, Larry M. Larson, Barbara Lathrop, Cynthia Leadbetter, Stephen Leierer. ROW 4 — Donald Lemon, Lynn Lexby, Rita Kay Lochner, Diane Lopez, John Lorimer. ROW 5 — Jonathan Lower, Karen D. Lucas, Barbara Lund, Tina Lundberg.

ROW 1 — Mark Lutz, Vern Leach, John MacLeod, Romwald Maczka. ROW 2 — Lawrence Marshall, Janet Martin, Linda Jane Martin, Starley Martin, Kenneth Marx. ROW 3 — Robert Paul Mason, Dennis Massaro, Andrea Masted, Norman McCausland, Lois McCloskey, David McKinney. ROW 4 — Robert S. Mehorter, Becky Meier, Janice Metzler, Paul Michel, Stephen Milbourne. ROW 5 — John W. Miller, Paul Daniel Miller, Paul G. Miller, Rebecca Anne Miller, Ron Miller, Victoria Marie Miller.











































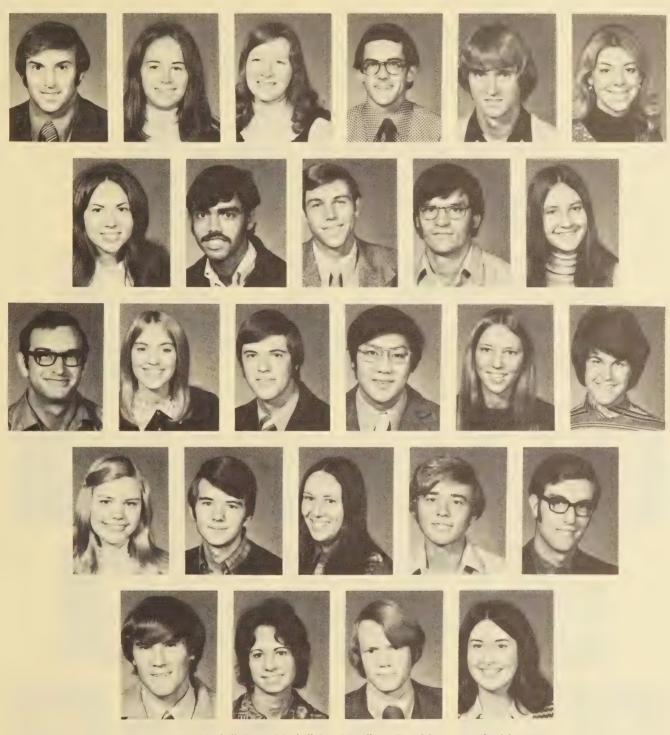












ROW 1 — Cope Mitchell, Dawn Mitchell, Lisa Mittelberg, Peter Mogensen, Alan Mojonnier, Christy Moore. ROW 2 — Anita Moreland, Niberto Moreno, Charles Morgan, Stephen Morgan, Sally A. Mulder. ROW 3 — Raymond Mummert, Diane Myers, Frank Myers, Craig Nakatsuka, Barbara Nelson, Barbara N. Nelson. ROW 4 — Jillian Nerhus, John Newton, Marybeth Nicholas, Dale Olson, Ronald Owens. ROW 5 — Timothy Oxley, Carol Pace, Brian Parker, Margaret Paul.



ROW 1 — David Paver, David Pegram, Robin Perkins, Sarah Kay Perry. ROW 2 — Alan Peterson, David Pine, Paul Ploegman, Darla Pollman, Fred Postma. ROW 3 — Laurel Powers, Janet Price, John Price, Barbara Pritchard, Donna Lynn Pruett, Carl R. Purdy. ROW 4 — Anne Quillin, Cindy Ralston, Ellen Ramsland, Robert Raycroft, Kris Reed. ROW 5 — Diane Reigle, Corinne Reimer, Cheryl Reynhout, Bonnie Richards, Lanell Rickner, Jane Ritchie.













































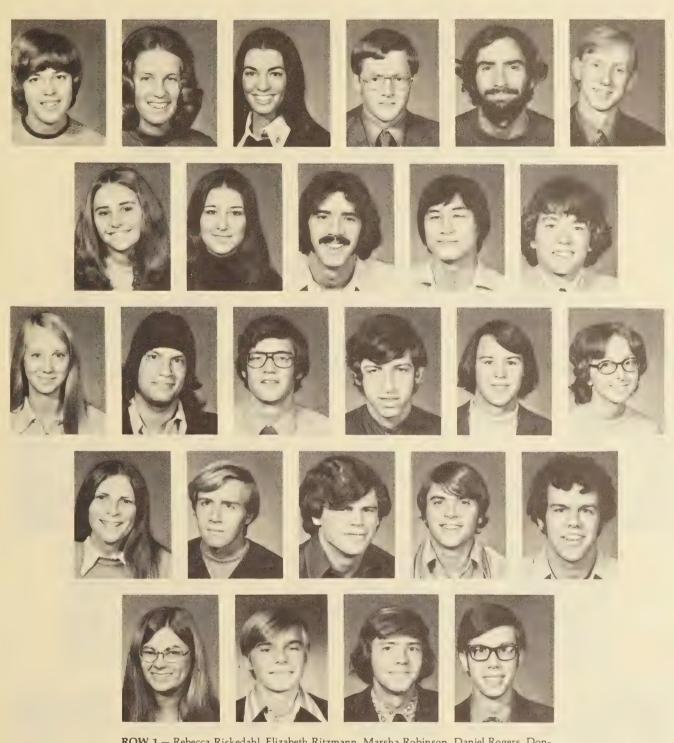












ROW 1 — Rebecca Riskedahl, Elizabeth Ritzmann, Marsha Robinson, Daniel Rogers, Donald Rogers, Russ Rogers. **ROW 2** — Chris Rohner, Rosalind Rohrer, Dan Rosenberger, Jonathan Roskam, A. Larry Ross. **ROW 3** — Deborah Faith Rosser, Russel Rowe, Gary Rownd, Dean Roys, John Pierre Rudy, Valerie Ruigrok. **ROW 4** — ReNee Rupp, Dave Ryan, Roger Sandbug, Steve Sartell, Philip Saul. **ROW 5** — Judi Savage, Philip Scharer, Thomas Schneider, Mark Schroeder.

ROW 1 — Virginia Schultz, Kenneth Schutt, Phillip W. Sell, Deborah Sergey. ROW 2 — Juanita Sevold, David Shaw, David Sheaffer, Debbie Sherrick, Richard Shields. ROW 3 — Terry Shields, Susan Siebert, John C. Sieweke, Catherine Simonelli, Laurell Slinger, Beverly Smith. ROW 4 — Nadine G. Smith, Stephen Sorenson, David L. Sparks, Glenn Sparks, Jane Spencer. ROW 5 — Amanda Springer, Sue Stahlman, Combs Stanley, Carol Beth Stebbins, Janice Steinhauser, Peter Stevenson.













































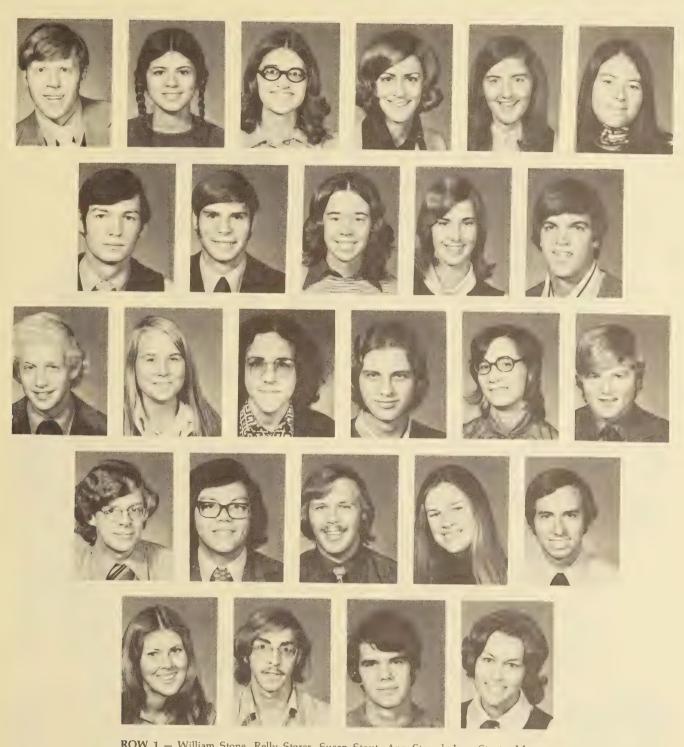








المراج ال



ROW 1 — William Stone, Relly Storer, Susan Stout, Ann Stroud, Joan Strutz, Meagan Stuart. ROW 2 — John Stuckey, Virgil Suess, Beth Swanson, Mildred Swartzbaugh, John L. Swider. ROW 3 — Bill Taetzsch, Ima Jean Tatman, Gregory Taylor, Craig Thomas, Rebecca Thomas, David Thompson. ROW 4 — John Thompson, Stephen Thompson, Steve Thompson, Teryl Thompson, Stephen W. Thrasher. ROW 5 — Nancy Tillman, Robert Tömchik, John Torjesen, Margaret Trolier.



ROW 1 — Lou True, Kathy Truman, Penny Trumpy, Curtiss Tschantz. ROW 2 — Kathy Tuttle, Patricia Ungard, Sharon Vos, Margi Wallem, Linda Walter. ROW 3 — Po Hong Wang, Bill Wardle, Mark Warning, Joel Webber, Peggy Webber, Shirley Wells. ROW 4 — Terry Westerhoff, Scott Westrem, Elizabeth Whitaker, Wendy White, Sandra Whiteman. ROW 5 — Mary Ann Whitman, Lukie Whittington, David Wilder, Eric Wilkerson, Chris Wilson, Lori Woodward.

































































ROW 1 — Priscilla Woodward, Sharon Wynstra, Carol Yehling, Jim Yehling, Richard Yeskoo, Rand Ziegler. **ROW 2** — Miriam Ziemer, Carlie Ziesemer.



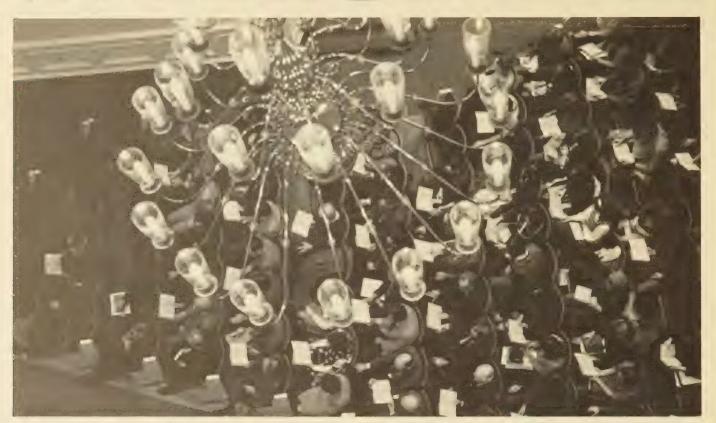






THE WORLD
IS GOING
TO
PIZZAS

444444444



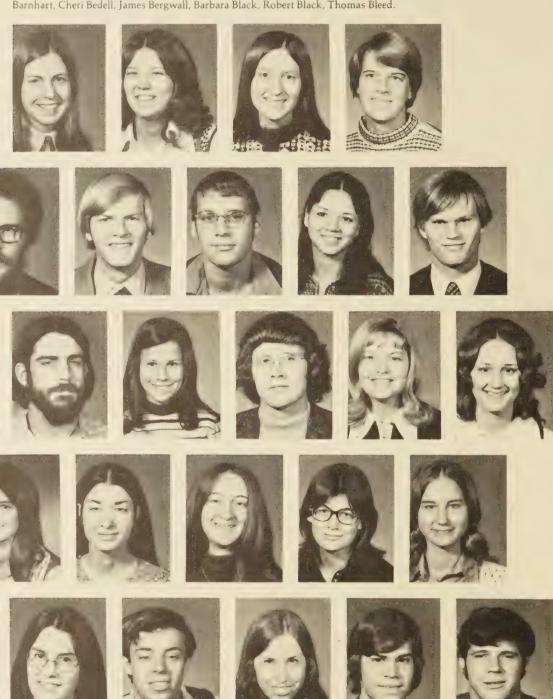


عارفا عالا إعارفا المرابع العارف المرابع العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف العارف

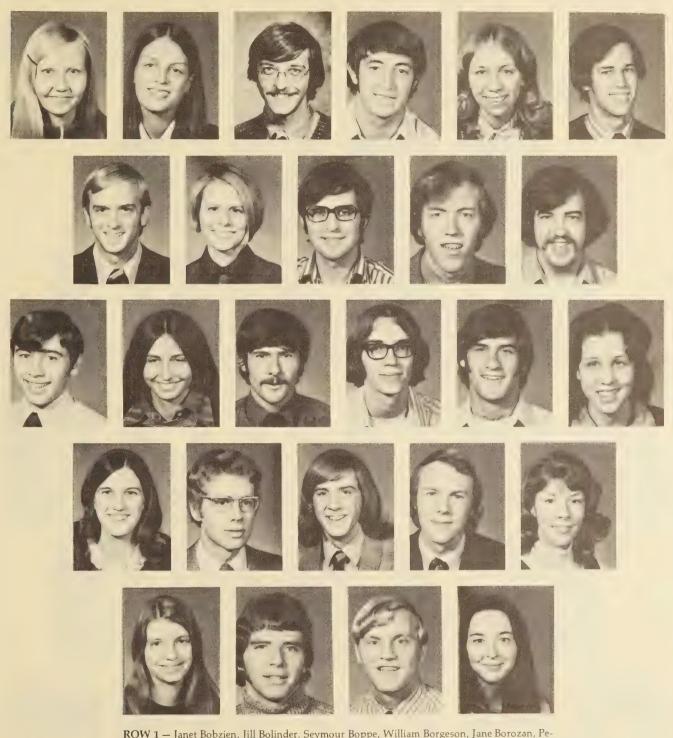


thejuniorsalllooklovelyand theiuniorsalllooklovelvand thejuniorsalllooklovelyand thejuniorsalllooklovelybut

ROW 1 — Barbara Adsem, Martha Ahlquist, Kathy Albain, Sally Albrecht. ROW 2 — Peter Albright, Curtis Almquist, Rob Altorfer, Luz Alvino, Bradley Anderson. ROW 3 — Kent Anderson, Alan Aram, Doris Araujo, Gary Arnold, Linda Askren, Joanne Ausink. ROW 4 — Debbie Avila, Diane Banner, Laurel Baptista, Jean Barger, Laurel Barnes. ROW 5 — Martin Barnhart, Cheri Bedell, James Bergwall, Barbara Black, Robert Black, Thomas Bleed.



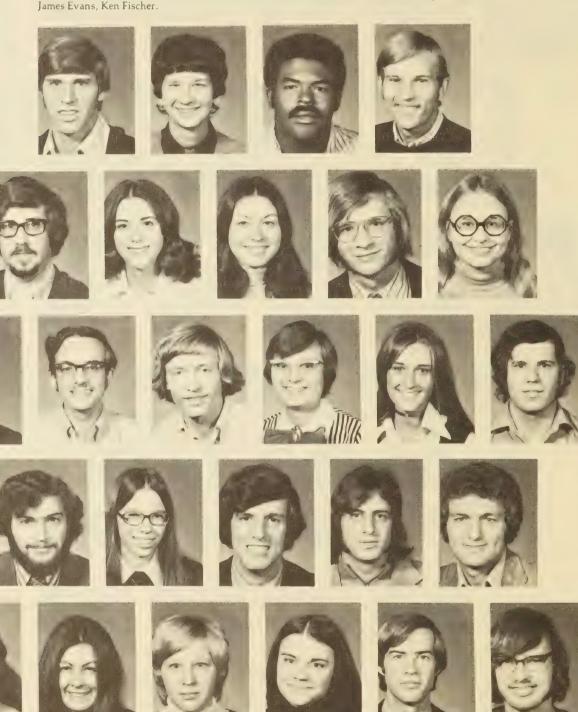




ROW 1 — Janet Bobzien, Jill Bolinder, Seymour Boppe, William Borgeson, Jane Borozan, Peter Bothel. ROW 2 — James Boutwell, Barbara Boyd, Daniel Bradley, David Brawand, Stephen Broadie. ROW 3 — Roger Burgess, Philita Bush, Steven Butler, Daniel Buttry, Mark Caligiuri, Janice Campbell. ROW 4 — Laureen Campbell, Blair Carlson, Steven Carr, David Cerling, Susan Chapman. ROW 5 — Jacqueline Christman, Kenneth Christensen, Stephen Clum, Christine Colao.

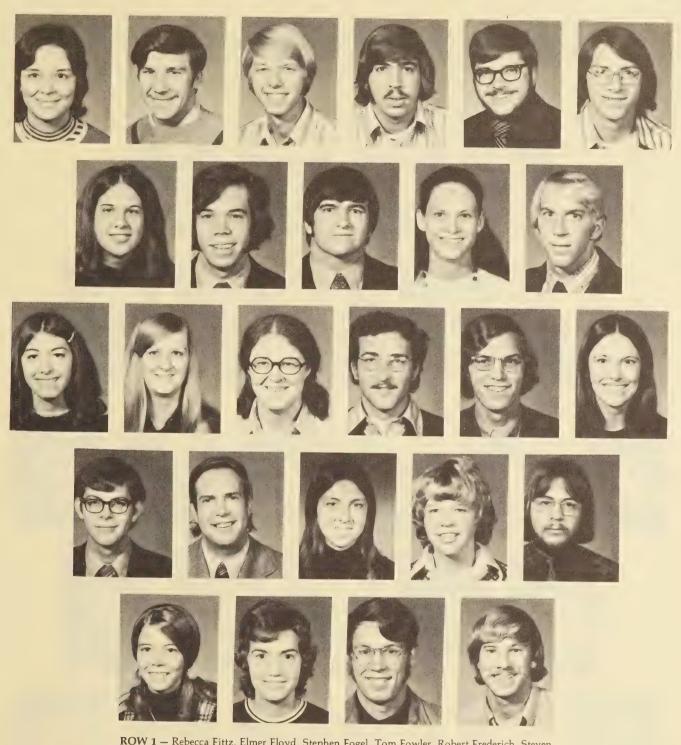
المراج ال

ROW 1 — Gordon Comstock, Kathleen Conner, Chris Copeland, James Cosand. ROW 2 — Leighton Costilow, Bruce Crowder, Susan Crichton, Charles Csakai, Mary Beth Danielson. ROW 3 — Stephen Danish, Robert Davie, Gary Davis, Jennifer Debenham, Karen Dick, John Dillman. ROW 4 — Daniel Dissinger, Nancy Doolittle, Blair Dowden, James Draper, James Duncan. ROW 5 — Nancy Dunn, Cynthia Eggleston, Vicki Erickson, Kathy Esher, James Evans, Ken Fischer.



عَرْفِ الْعَرْفِي الْعِرْفِي الْعِرْفِي الْعِرْفِي الْعِيلِي الْعِلْمِي الْعِلْمِ الْعِلْمِي الْعِلْمِي

GENERAL SETTE SETTEMENT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE



ROW 1 — Rebecca Fittz, Elmer Floyd, Stephen Fogel, Tom Fowler, Robert Frederich, Steven Fuller. ROW 2 — Judy Fulop, Barry Gardner, Dennis Garman, Joyce Gartrell, Bruce Gentry. ROW 3 — Beth Gibson, Doris Gmeiner, Barbara Godwin, Gordon Goeking, Daniel Good, Barbara Gordy. ROW 4 — Ray Gorrell, Gary Gray, Julie Green, Nancy Greenwood, James Gruden. ROW 5 — Gloria Gustafson, Carol Guth, Tim Haislet, David Hales.

ROW 1 — Dennis Hamill, Kathy Harrell, Gwenda Hatch, Mary Hatch. ROW 2 — Martha Hausch, Susan Hay, Karen Hayden, Mark Hayward, Dianne Headley. ROW 3 — Mavis Heggen, David Hekman, Bonne Hemminger, John Henderson, William Henderson, Charles Henricksen. ROW 4 — Paul Henry, Stephen Henry, Cadmus Hicks, Claudia Hicks, Charles Hill. ROW 5 — Martha Hill, Pam Hillery, Jeannie Hilmar, Bill Hochstettler, Melody Hofer, Ruth Holmquist.













































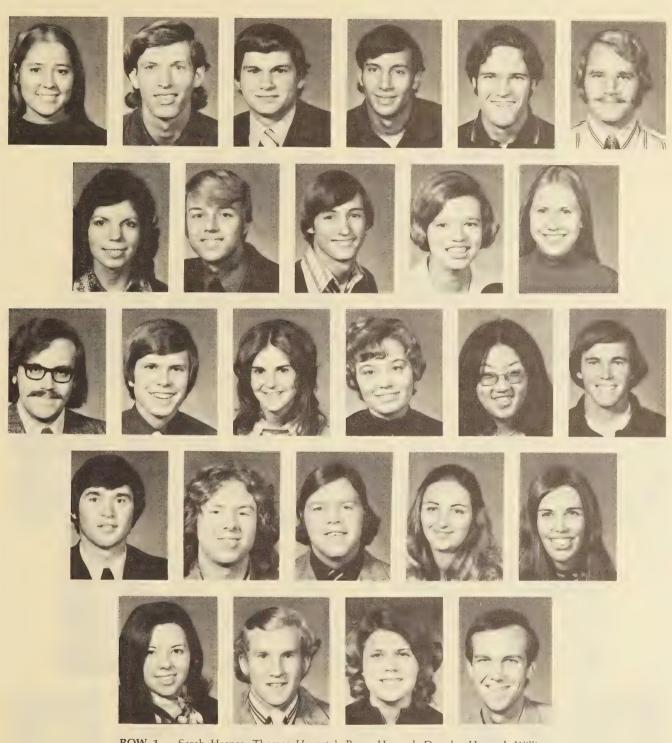








SISING SICILIANS OF SICILIANS O



ROW 1 — Sarah Horner, Thomas Hovestol, Bruce Howard, Douglas Howard, William Hyer, Daniel Injerd. ROW 2 — Kathryn Jackson, Wesley Jacobsen, James Jarman, Kristy Jenks, Sonja Johannessen. ROW 3 — Eugene Johnson, Kevin Johnson, Leslie Johnson, Vicki Jones, Joan Kajiwara, John Keirsey. ROW 4 — Jay Kelley, Wallace King, Philip Kingsley, Sarita Kirk, Mary Knudson. ROW 5 — Shilon Kostelny, Laurel Kruizenga, Mark Kruse, John Lalka.



ROW 1 — Paul Lambert, Marjorie Lamp, Doris Lander, James Larkin. ROW 2 — Elizabeth Larson, Richard Larson, David Lawrenz, John Lawther, Ralph Leavitt. ROW 3 — Jonathan Lederhouse, John Leonardson, Roxanne Lieffers, Susan Lightfoot, George Lind, Robert Lind. ROW 4 — Michael Linton, Michelle Lockhart, Elizabeth Long, Beth Lonie, Heidi Lott. ROW 5 — Peggy Louco, Gail Lower, John Luginbuhl, Robert Mackenzie, Mary de Waal Malefyt, Christine Maras.











































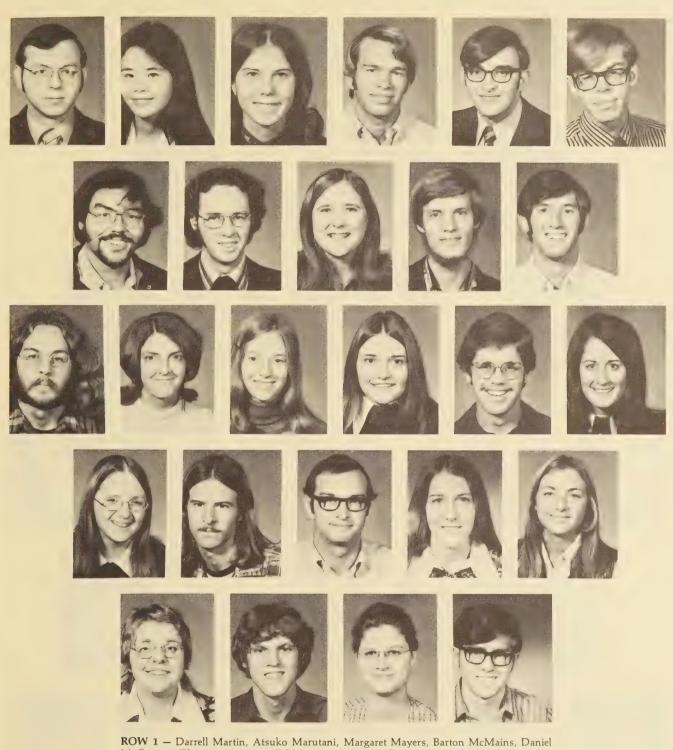












ROW 1 — Darrell Martin, Atsuko Marutani, Margaret Mayers, Barton McMains, Daniel McGarvey, Thomas McInnes. ROW 2 — Martin Medhurst, James Melough, Cynthia Mentzer, Joseph Meyer, Daniel Michel. ROW 3 — Mark Miller, Martha Miller, Linda Mincey, Mary Moeller, David Moorhead, Cathy Moser. ROW 4 — Mary Moyer, John Mull, Raymond Mummert, Myra Munn, Leslie Munro. ROW 5 — Mary Muth, Ken Muzzy, Dora Myers, Kenneth Nell.

GERGES SENTE SENTE

ROW 1 — Trevecca Newsom, Timothy Nix, Sandra Norberg, Louie Nordell. ROW 2 — Vickie Null, Susan Oakley, Charles Oblom, Dennis Ockholm, Dorothy Oliva. ROW 3 — Sarah Padgett, Beth Parmeter, Kenton Pate, Sharon Peace, Carole Pearson, Randall Pfund. ROW 4 — Nancy Pieschke, Randal Podoll, Cathy Porter, Dan Potratz, Doug Pound. ROW 5 — Gayle Prizing, Iim Quigel, Miriam Rapp, Janet Rauch, James Rehnberg, Timothy Rinn.













































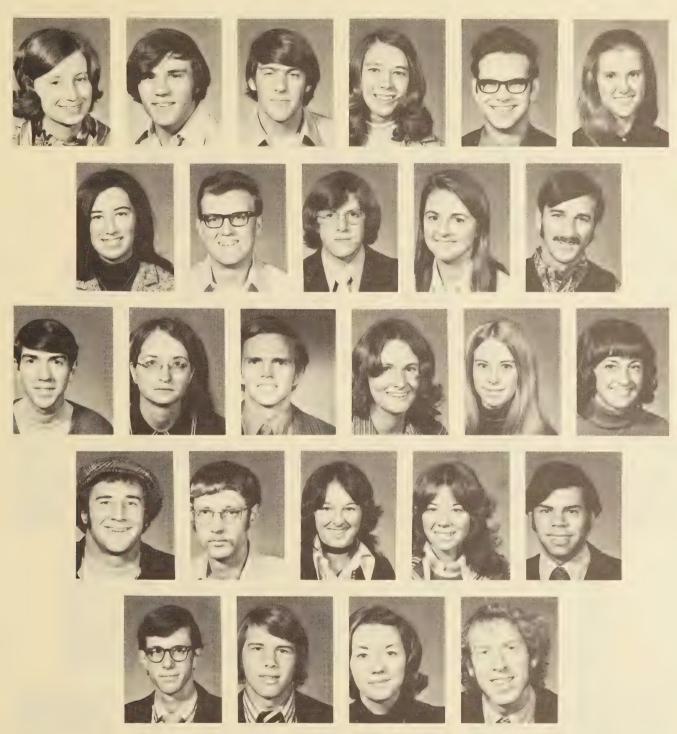








Signed Si



ROW 1 — Janet Ritter, John Rodrian, George Rogers: III, Suzanne Rowe, Robert J. Roy, Linda Samuelson. ROW 2 — Janet Sanborn, Lynn Sanders, Mark Sartell, Debbie Saylor, Jeff Schloss. ROW 3 — Gary Schmidt, Irene Schneider, Ronald Schoof, Dawn Schut, Ann Schweinfurth, Linda Seck. ROW 4 — Michael Sedjo, Dellan Serbus, Janice Shaw, Connie Shaffer, Jim Shedd. ROW 5 — Elliot Shelden, David Shinn, Roberta Sigsbury, Ralph Slater.

ROW 1 — Brian Slighly, Gary Sloan, Constance Smith, Heather Smith. ROW 2 — Larry Smith, Sammy Smith, James Soderberg, David Sparkman, David Speck. ROW 3 — David Springer, Joyce Spurlock, Deborah Squire, Jeff Staley, Margaret Stam, Carita Stevens. ROW 4 — Diana Stillman, Janice Taylor, Retha Taylor, David Teat, Timothy Teeter. ROW 5 — Doris Tensen, David Terhune, David Teune, Judy Thompson, Ronnie Tippens, James Tirone.













































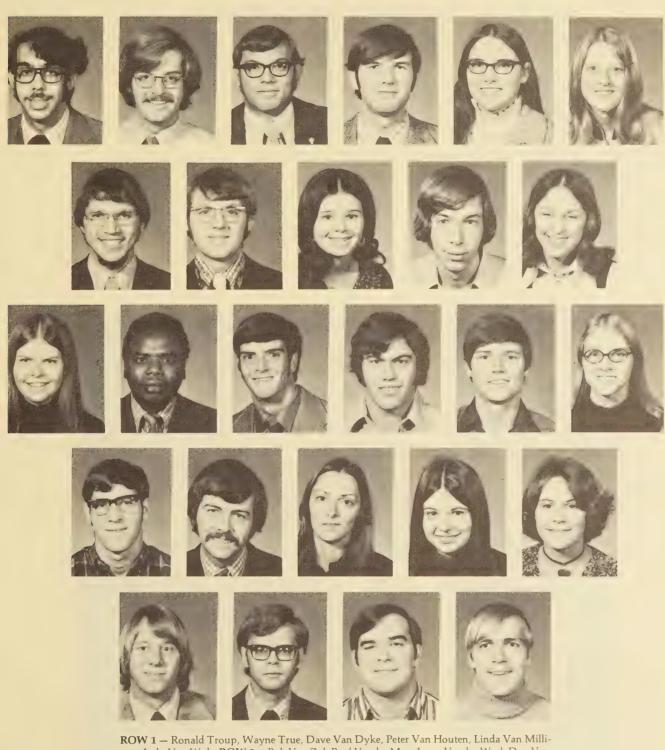








4,4,4,4,4,4,4,4,6,073,8,4,4,4,4,4,4,4,4,4,4



ROW 1 — Ronald Troup, Wayne True, Dave Van Dyke, Peter Van Houten, Linda Van Milligan, Judy Van Wyk. ROW 2 — Bob Van Zyl, Paul Vander May, Lynn Vander Weel, Dan Verseput, Susan Vock. ROW 3 — Gretchen Wagle, Pius Wakatama, David Walker, Dennis Walker, Todd Walker, Linda Waltke. ROW 4 — Dale Waterman, Greg Waybright, Debbie Webber, Mary Weber, Kimberly Wehling. ROW 5 — Jeff Wendling, Scott Werdebaugh, Mark Wilder, James Willford.

Signification of the contraction of the contraction















ROW 1 — Joy Willis, Daniel Wilson, Dick Winzeler, Cheryl Wokeck. ROW 2 — Catherine Wolf, Todd William Yetman, John Zervopoulos.







buswellhallisfullofgradsbus ellhallisfullofgradsbuswellh llisfullofgradsbuswellhallist llofgradsbuswellhallisfullof adsbuswellhallisfullofgrads uswellhallisfullofgradsbusv llhallisfullofgradsbuswellha lisfullofgradsbuswellhallisf lofgradsbuswellhallisfullofg adsbuswellhallisfullofgrads uswellhallisfullofgradsbusv ellhallisfullofgradsbuswellh llisfullofgradsbuswellhallisf llofgradsbuswellhallisfullof radsbuswellhallisfullofgrad uswellhallisfullofgradsbusy llhallisfullofgradsbuswellha lisfullofgradsbuswellhallisf llofgradsbuswellhallisfullof adsbuswellhallisfullofgrads buswellhallisfullofgradsbus ellhallisfullofgradsbuswellh llisfullofgradsbuswellhallisf ullofgradsbuswellhallisfullo gradsbuswellhallisfullofgrad sbuswellhallisfullofgradsbu wellhallisfullofgradsbuswel hallisfullofgradsbuswellhall sfullofgradsbuswellhallisful ofgradsbuswellhallisfullofgi dsbuswellhallisfullofgradsb swellhallisfullofgradsbuswe lhallisfullofgradsbuswellhal sfullofgradsbuswellhallisful ofgradsbuswellhallisfullofgi adsbuswellhallisfullofgradsl uswellhallisfullofgradsbusw hallisfullofgradsbuswellhall sfullofgradsbuswellhallisful lofgradsbuswellhallisfullofg adsbuswellhallisfullofgradsl swellhallisfullofgradsbuswe lhallisfullofgradsbuswellhal fullofgradsbuswellhallisfulle gradsbuswellhallisfullofgrac sbuswellhallisfullofgradsbu wellhallisfullofgradsbuswell hallisfullofgradsbuswellhall sfullofgradsbuswellhallisful ofgradsbuswellhallisfullofgi

ROW 1 — Hyung-Zup Ahn, Marilyn Anderson, Carolyn Bartholomew, John Bennett. ROW 2 — Constance Benson, Joseph Benzenhafer, Vertis Butler, Martha Carroll, Tom Chang. ROW 3 — Wiliam Channon, Christie Claypoole, Kenneth Claypoole, Douglas Crandall, Jon Dalton, Benjamin DeJesus. ROW 4 — Wanda Dykstra, Siv Ekman, John Ellis, Frances Fairchild, Kathleen Forfia. ROW 5 — William Foster, Ruth Frey, Jeffrey Fryer, Bobby Gilley, Jonathan Grames, Francie Griffin.





















































Significant Signif



ROW 1 — Keith Hale, Humberto Hernandez, Ill-Chun Hong, Marjorie Johnson, Satoru Kanemato, James King. ROW 2 — Paul Krieger, Ian Leslie, Clarice Martin, Paul Martin, Eric Mills. ROW 3 — David Nichols, Frederick Nielsen, Taig Nguyeh, Joseph O'Hanlon, Linda Okerstrom, Mim Pain. ROW 4 — George Peltz, Pamela Phare, Brenda Poon, Robert Poon, Richard Reid. ROW 5 — Louis Robles, John Ross, Richard Rutledge, Robert Saylor.



ROW 1 — Charlotte Schon, David Snodderly, Viggo Sogaard, D. Keith Stonehocker. ROW 2 — David Street, Kenneth Swift, James Tait, Balachandra Theodore, Yoshio Uemoto. ROW 3 — Ceferino Villegas, Kristi Wheeler, Gary Williams, Boyd Wilson, Thomas Youngblood, Peter S. Yui.

































introducingthewestsubgirls troducingthewestsubgirlsin oducingthewestsubgirlsintr cingthewestsubgirlsintrodu gthewestsubgirlsintroducin hewestsubgirlsintroducingt westsubgirlsintroducingintl stsubgirlsintroducingthewe tsubgirlsintroducingthewes ubgirlsintroducingthewests bgirlsintroducingthewestsu girlsintroducingthewestsub ntroducingthewestsubgirlsi roducing the west subgirls int: ducingthewestsubgirlsintro ucingthewestsubgirlsintrod cingthewestsubgirlsintroduc ngthewestsubgirlsintroduci ngthewestsubgirlsintroducii gthewestsubgirlsintroducing thewestsubgirlsintroducing ewestsubgirlsintroducingthe estsubgirlsintroducingthewe tsubgrislintroducingthewest bgirlsintroducingthewestsul lsintroducingthewestsubgirl introducingthewestsubgirlsi troducingthewestsubgirlsint oducingthewestsubgirlsintro ducingthewestsubgirlsintroc cingthewestsubgirlsintroduc ngthewestsubgrilsintroducii gthewestsubgirlsintroducing hewestsubgirlsintroducingtl westsubgirlsintroducingther estsubgirlsintroducingthewe stsubgirlsintroducingthewes subgirlsintroducingthewests bgirlsintroducingthewestsul girlsintroducingthewestsubs rlsintroducingthewestsubgii sintroducing the west subgirls ntroducingthewestsubgirlsii troducingthewestsubgirlsint oducingthewestsubgirlsintro ducingthewestsubgirlsintro ucingthewestsubgirlsintrodu cingthewestsubgirlsintrodu ucingthewestsubgirlsintrodu cingthewestsubgirlsintroduc ngthewestsubgirlsintroduci









dorf, Susan Pateros. ROW 2 — Molly Patterson, Susan Pegors, Gwendolyn Randles, Elizabeth Rees. ROW 3 — Cheryl Ridenour, Louise Schneider, Mary Lynn Sears, Jane Shepard. ROW 4 — Susan Stafford, Patricia Staniec.







JUNIORS ... ROW 1 — Cheryl Boblett, Debra Bradish, Esther Brown, Marilyn Carper. ROW 2 — Deborah Christensen, Judith DeYoung, Sharon Dietz, Linda Dougherty. ROW 3 — Suzanne Douthitt, Judy Elwell, Sharon Frack, Jeannie Frederick. ROW 4 — Kathleen Free.











JUNIORS ... ROW 1 — Catherine Marx, Carol Moberg, Marilyn Parrish, Nancy Pretzman. ROW 2 — Janice Roop, Norma Ross, Susan Sawyer, Suzanne Schneider. ROW 3 — Carla Smith, Barbara Tereschuk, Pamela Trieber, Judy Tuttle. ROW 4 — Bette Unander, Elizabeth Van Engen.



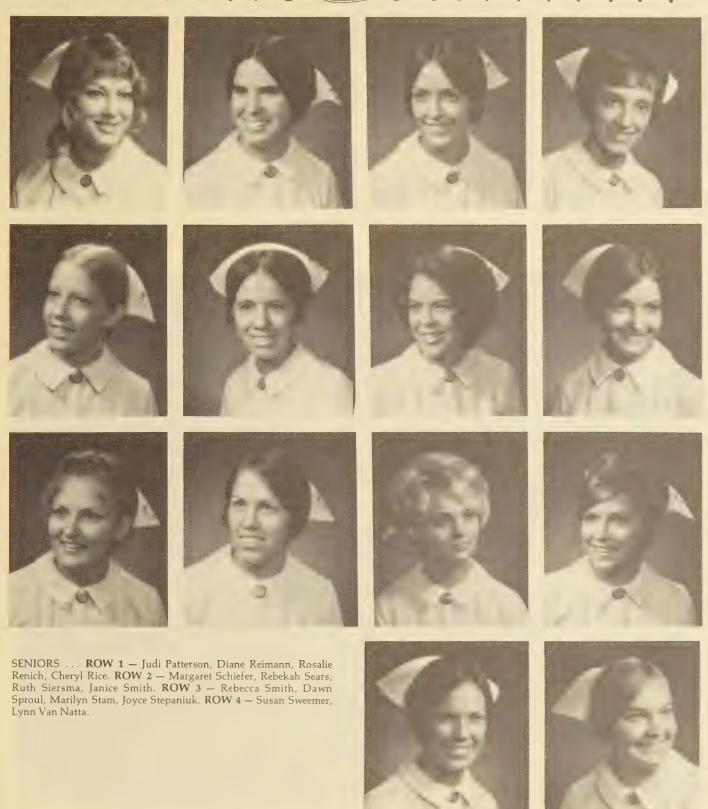








SENIORS ... ROW 1 — Esther Gute, Grace Hopkins, Anita Johnson, Beverly Klein. ROW 2 — Kathy Kehrein, Deborah Kurz, Carolyn Lassen, Joyce Lehe. ROW 3 — Lois Lembke, Carol Lorch, Lynn Mackaben, Marlene Meland. ROW 4 — Doris Moore, Linda Olbeter.











SENIORS ... **ROW 1 —** Marilyn Van Zee, Beth Wieland, Karen Yoder.





you'vecomealongwaybabyy 'vecomealongwaybabyyou'ı comealongwaybabyyou'veco ealongwaybabyyou'vecomea ongwaybabyyou'vecomealo waybabyyou'vecomealongu babyyou'vecomealongwayb yyou'vecomealongwaybaby u'vecomealongwaybabyyou ecomealongwaybabyyou'vec mealongwaybabyyou'vecon longwaybabyyou'vecomealc gwaybabyyou'vecomealong. ybabyyou'vecomealongway byyou'vecomealongwaybab you'vecomealongwaybabyvi vecomealongwaybabyyou've omealongwaybabyyou'vecoi alongwaybabyyou'vecomeal ngwaybabyyou'vecomealon: aybabyyou'vecomealongway abyyou'vecomealongwaybal you'vecomealongwaybabyyo 'vecomealongwaybabyyou'v comealongwaybabyyou'vecc ealongwaybabyyou'vecomea ongwaybabyyou'vecomealor waybabyyou'vecomealongw aybabyyou'vecomealongwa1 babyyou'vecomealongwayba yyou'vecomealongwaybaby. u'vecomealongwaybabyyou ecomealongwaybabyyou'vec mealongwaybabyyou'vecom longwaybabyyou'vecomealo gwaybabyyou'vecomealong ybabyyou'vecomealongwayl byyou'vecomealongwaybab ou'vecomealongwaybabyyou vecomealongwaybabyyou've omealongwaybabyyou'vecoi alongwaybabyyou'vecomeal ngwaybabyyou'vecomealons aybabyyou'vecomealongway abyyou'vecomealongwaybał you'vecomealongwaybabyyo <mark>'vecom</mark>ealongwaybabyyou'v comealongwaybabyyou'vecc ealongwaybabyyou'vecomea ongwaybabyyou'vecomealor waybabyyou'vecomealongw















Larry J. Absheer Berkeley, Missouri

Beverly J. Alban West Lafayette, Indiana

Donald W. Albee Spring Valley, California

Peter Alvino New York, New York

ROW 2

Gayle E. Anderson Evergreen Park, Illinois

Stephen P. Anderson Three Rivers, Michigan

Mary K. Arnell Glenwood, Illinois

ROW 3

Glenna F. Askins Cleveland, Virginia

Barbara A. Augenstein Saugus, Massachusetts

Reuben W. Avila Springfield, Pennsylvania













Carolyn Baker Lyndonville, New York

Karen M. Baker Muskegon, Michigan

Robert D. Baldwin Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico

ROW 2

Daniel P. Barabas Wheaton, Illinois

Kandi S. Barnes Barrington Hills, Illinois

Mark W. Barnes Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 3

Karen N. Batty Ridley Park, Pennsylvania

Thomas N. Beach Saginaw, Michigan

Victor B. Beattie III Oradell, New Jersey

David S. Bedford Fayetteville, N. Carolina









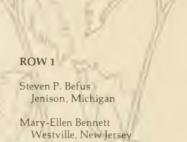


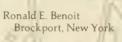












Douglas R. Birky Gibson City, Illinois



Nancy J. Bishop Omaha, Nebraski

Susan K. Blair Akron, Ohio

Lois Bojnansky Westmont, Illinois

ROW 3

Scott W. Bolinder / Grand Rapids, Michigan

Michael Owen Bolinger Kokomo, Indiana

Elizabeth E. Boswell Garland, Texas













عارف العارف ا من العارف ا







Janet L. Boyko Mayagues, Puerto Rico

Carol A. Brauer Chicago Heights, Illinois

Lawrence A. Brown Grafton, Wisconsin

ROW 2

Maureen D. Brown Big Rapids, Michigan

Steven C. Brown Mount Prospect, Illinois

Sydney S. Brown Brooklyn, New York

ROW 3

Nancy G. Bubeck Clarion, Jowa

Loren P. Buntrock Zion, Illinois

Richard E. Butman Roslyn Heights, New York

Susan C. Buyse Anoka, Minnesota





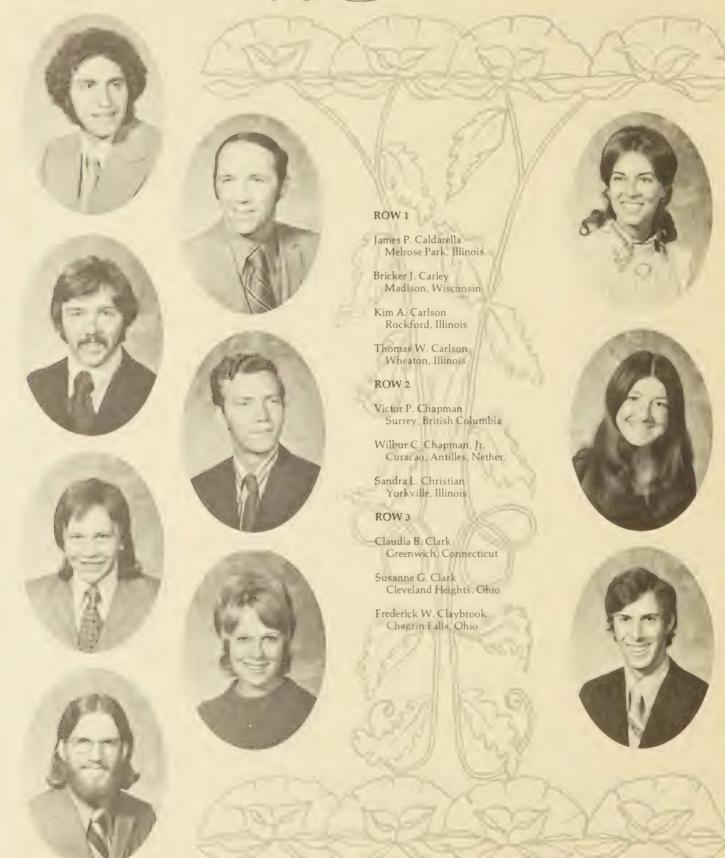
















Douglas A. Cleeton Springfield, Virginia

James L. Clousing
Palos Park, Illinois

Cathleen D. Cody Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 2

Charles H. Cody Wheaton, Illinois

Elaine J. Colprit Dover, New Hampshire

Linda F. Cook Michigan City, Indiana

ROW 3

Robin A. Cook Springfield, Illinois

Janet L. Corbly Cincinnati, Ohio

Virginia A. Corbly Cincinnati, Ohio

Stephen R. Cornell Portland, Oregon

















Kathleen B. Cotton Oak Lawn, Illinois

Karen A. Cottone Birmingham, Michigan

M. Jay Courtney Damascus, Ohio

Suzi Cowen Mentone, California

ROW 2

Lorraine Cox Harrington Park, New Jersey

Linda L. Criswell Hackettstown, New Jersey

David E. Crocker Mason, Ohio

ROW 3

Martha L. Croxton Fort Wayne, Indiana

Theodore S. Cushing Gardner, Massachusetts

Gary W. Custis Portland, Oregon







SERVICE SERVIC







ROW 1

Jonathan M. Dahl Wayne, New Jersey

Craig R. Dahlberg Bloomfield Hills, Michigan

Joy A. Daily Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 2

Elizabeth J. Danch Elmhurst, New York

Donna C. Day Salisbury, Maryland

Ruth Ann DeWolfe San Antonio, Texas

ROW 3

Lynda S. Deans Addison, Illinois

James L. Detweiler Largo, Florida

Curtiss R. Detwiler Levittown, Pennsylvania

Ruben Diaz-Flores Brownsville, Texas





























J. Douglas Dick West Lafayette, Indiana

Marie B. Diggs Lamar, Missouri

Robert M. Dilling Louisville, Ohio

Donald H. Dilmore Dallas, Texas

ROW 2

Laurelyn J. Domeck Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Catherine Douglas Oak Brook, Illinois

Emily M. Drechsel Wilmington, Delaware

ROW 3

Deborah R. Duncan Rockford, Illinois

Roger Dunker McLean, Virginia

Jean A. Dunlap Fort Wayne, Indiana













Nancy R. Easter Silver Spring, Missouri

Robert B. Easterling Albion, New York

Dorothy R. Elder Columbus, Ohio

ROW 2

Patricia L. Elsen Evanston, Illinois

Glen C. Englram Winfield, Illinois

Deborah L. Enns Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 3

Stephen A. Erickson Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin

Stephen K. Erickson St. Clair Shores, Michigan

Christina Estes Waukegan, Illinois

Laureen G. Falk Bridgeport, Nebraska





























Stephen H. Farra Paoli, Pennsylvania

James I. Fast Newton, Kansas

David R. Fay Clinton, Maryland

Paul F. Feiler Livingston, New Jersey

ROW 2

Douglas A. Felch Westfield, New Jersey

David Carl Ferwerda Grand Rapids, Michigan

Elizabeth H. Fiess Ringoes, New Jersey

ROW 3

Deborah A. Finley Washington, D.C.

Carol Fitzpatrick Hummelstown, Pennsylvania

Kristine M. Flint Wauwatose, Wiscońsin









Charles W. Ford Woodridge, Illinois

Dorothy J. Forsberg Wheaton, Illinois

Edwin N. Foster Monkton, Maryland



Shirley A. Fraser Greeport, Maine

Paul L. Garber Columbia, Pennsylvania

James Robert Gates Webster Groves, Missouri

ROW 3

Nora Acuna Gates Salta Rep Argentina

Elaine W. Gavette Wheaton, Illinois

Dorothy J. Gehman East Petersburg, Pennsylvania

Wilma A. Gehret Lutherville, Maryland









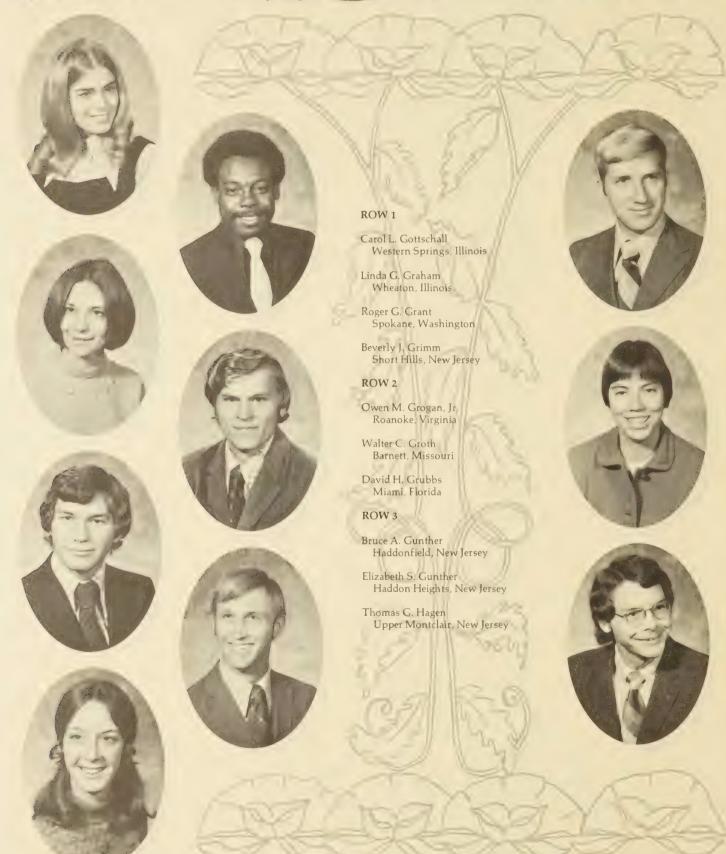


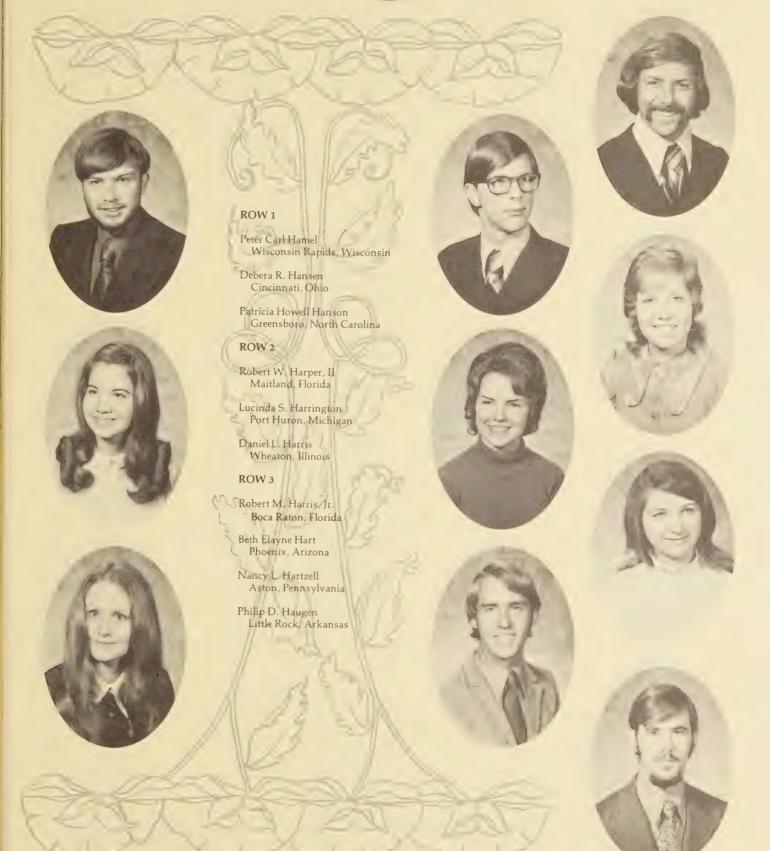


























Lynne Catherine Hayes Trenton, Michigan

Kathryn Ann Hebele Newtonville, Massachusetts

Joan L. Hedstrom Wheaton, Illinois

Douglas R. Heist Zionsville, Pennsylvania

ROW 2

Alice K. Henderson Baguio City, Philippines

Beverly J. Hendricks Dallas, Texas

Sarah Ann Hiller Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 3

David L. Hitz Wynnewood, Pennsylvania

Roy Rondo Hodson Wheaton, Illinois

Barbara J. Hoekenga Wheaton, Illinois













Ann E. Hoeldtke Rockland, Massachusetts

James Karl Hoffmeier Lancaster, Pennsylvania

B. Sinclair Hollberg Griffin, Georgia

ROW 2

Marianne Hoover Smithtown, New York

Mary Ellen Hopper Davenport, Iowa

Michael Oris Howard Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

ROW 3

Timothy Wayne Howard Wheaton, Illinois

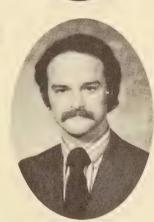
Carol Susan Howe Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania

Mary G. Hower Atlanta, Georgia

Bruce David Hutter Montgomery, Illinois

































Douglas C. Jacobsen Teaneck, New Jersey

Benjamin Johnson, Jr. Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Diane Mary Johnson Pontomac, Maryland

Eric Gordon Johnson
Collingswood, New Jersey

ROW 2

Roger Kenneth Johnson River Grove, Illinois

Warren H. Johnson Jr. Staten Island, New York

Burton Archer Jones Windsor, New York

ROW 3

Ronald Dale Jones Rittman, Ohio

Sandra Marie Jones Derby, New York

Kathleen Vina Kage Flint, Michigan







عار العار من العار العار

- CON CARE CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP







ROW 1

Sumiye Irene Kakitani Los Angeles, California

Virginia F. Kasang Temple, Texas

Linda Rose Kawabata Niles, Illinois

ROW 2

Glen Arthur Kehrein River Grove, Illinois

Randall B. Kelloway Georgetown, Massachusetts

Jean Ellen Kendall Wheaton, Illinois

ROW 3

John León Kénnédy Clear Lake, Jówa

Lee Rodger Kiddy, Jr. Kenmore, New York

Linda Joyce King Wantagh, New York

Bryan Neil Kletzing Highland, Indiana





























Michael Allen Knapp Findlay, Ohio

David Norman Knipel York, Pennsylvania

Elizabeth Koop Gladwyne, Pennsylvania

Gordon Allan Koppin Bernardsville, N.J.

ROW 2

Martha Baumann Koppin Bernardsville, N.J.

David E. Kornfield Wheaton, Illinois

Constance E. Kraftson Newton Square, Penn.

ROW 3

Daniel John Kraftson Broomall, Pennsylvania

John Kremidas Patras, Greece

David John Kroeze Ocean Grove, N.J













Linda Diane Kroeze Palatine, Illinois

Shan Kwong Lakewood, Ohio

Johnson Lam New York, New York

ROW 2

James Nelson Lane Chatham, New Jersey

Rachel Melissa Lausch Ephrata, Pennsylvania

Catherine C. Lee Augusta, Georgia

ROW 3

James Thomas Lehe Darlington, Indiana

Carol Jean Lewis Dallas, Texas

Helen Esther Lewis Djakarta Java

David A. Lewshenia Quito, Ecuador





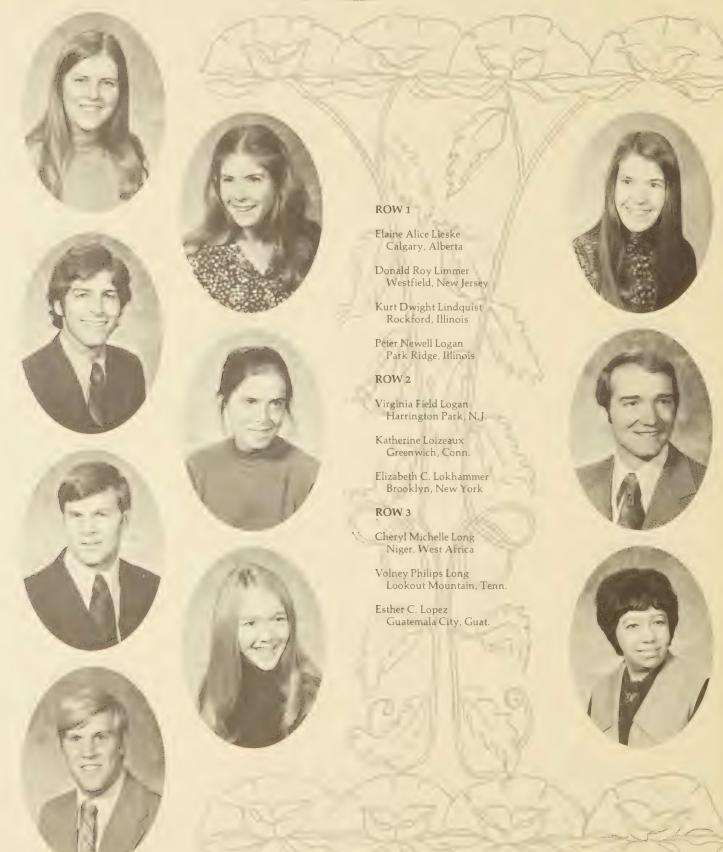


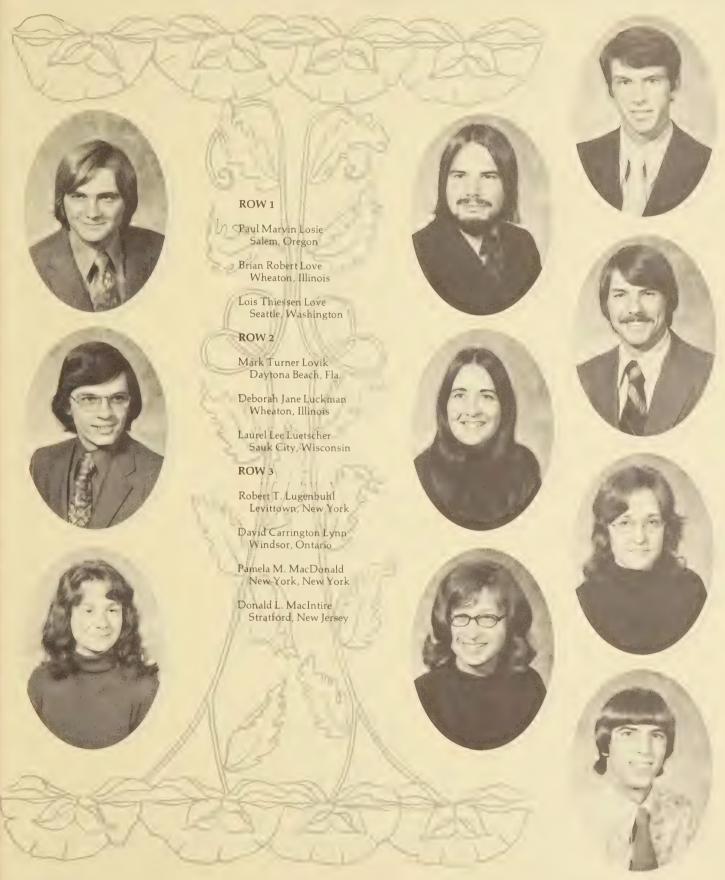


























Lizabeth B. Mason North Stonington, Conn.

Paul McBride Mathews Spartanburg, S.C.

Nancy Ann Matteson Fairborn, Ohio

Mark Warren Mattson Ballwin, Missouri

ROW 2

Michael D. McCormack Crawfordsville, Ind.

David Robert McIntyre Grand Rapids, Mich.

V. Ruth McKinnon Chattanooga, Tenn.

ROW 3

Carol Ann McSpadden Fort Hood, Texas

Donna Mae Meadows Pitman, New Jersey

Thomas David Meloy West Hartford, Conn.













Janice Louise Mergott Glenview, Illinois

Margaret F. Meyer Elmhurst, Illinois

Robert Bruce Meyer Clifton, New Jersey

ROW 2

Margaret Ann Mihalko Smithville, Ohio

James Andrew Miller East Berlin, Penn

Paula Sue Miller Birmingham, Michigan

ROW 3

Roger Lane Miller Chesterland, Ohio

Karen Rose Minkkinen Fitchburg, Mass

Dale Vance Mitchell Merrill, Wisconsin

Elizabeth V. Mitchell Gatlinburg, Tenn.





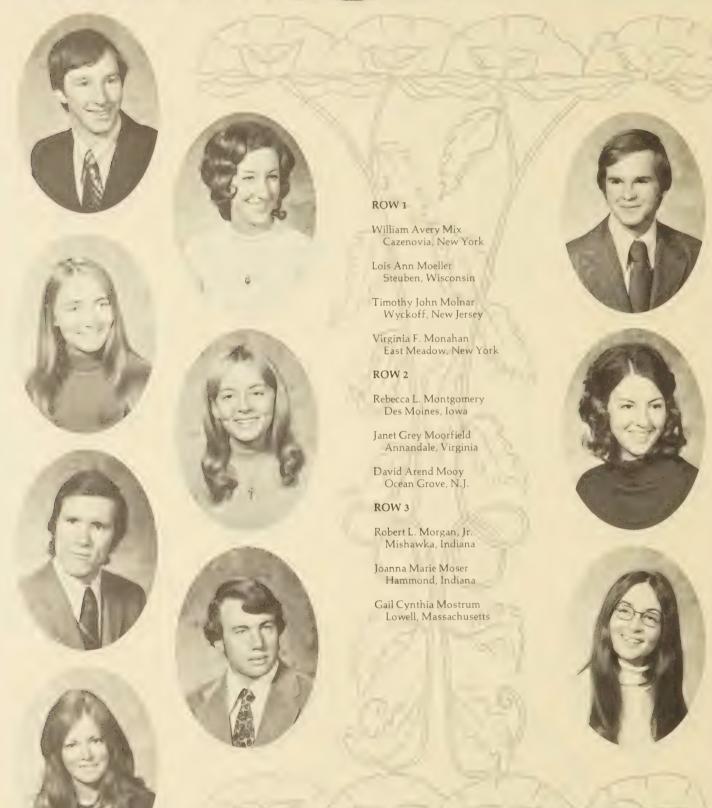


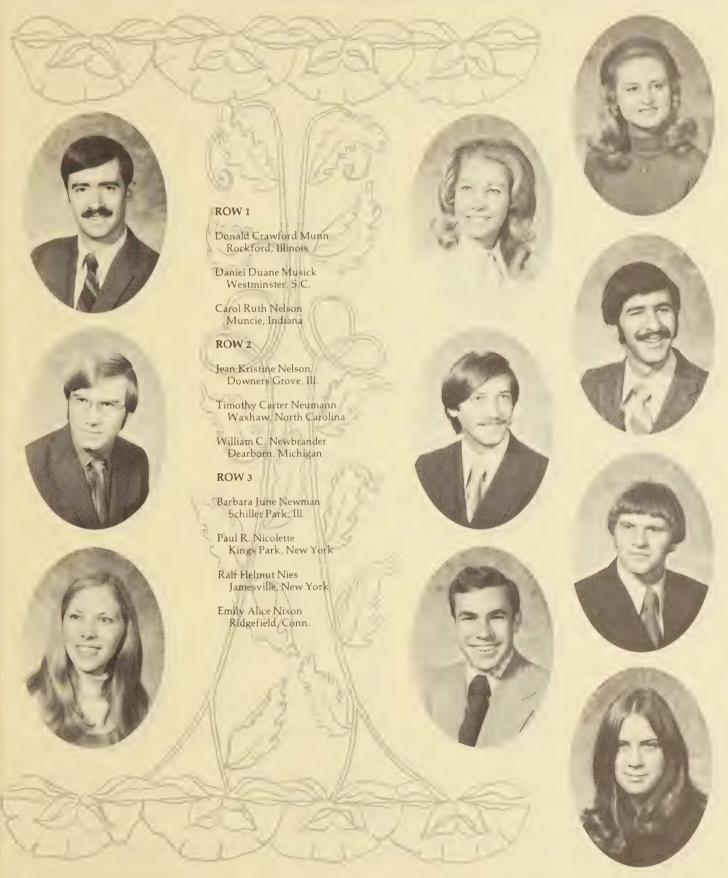


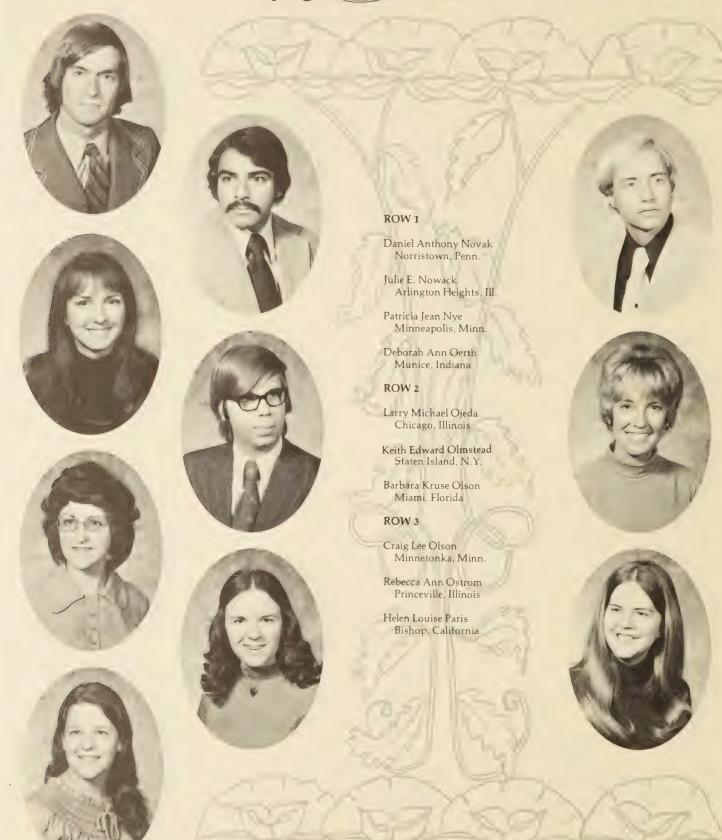


















David Lee Parker Saulk Village, Ill.

Joanne E. Parks Federal Way, Wash.

Richard James Parks Philadelphia, Penn.

ROW 2

Nella Jane Peterman Minneapolis, Minn.

Mary Ann Peterson Stephenson, Michigan

Kathleen Mary Pfister Elkhart, Indiana

ROW 3

Leonard A. Phillips Chillecothe, Illinois

Stanley Ray Pickens Aurora, Illinois

Samuel Earl Playfair Ventnor, New Jersey

Peter Fred Ploegman Lombard, Illinois





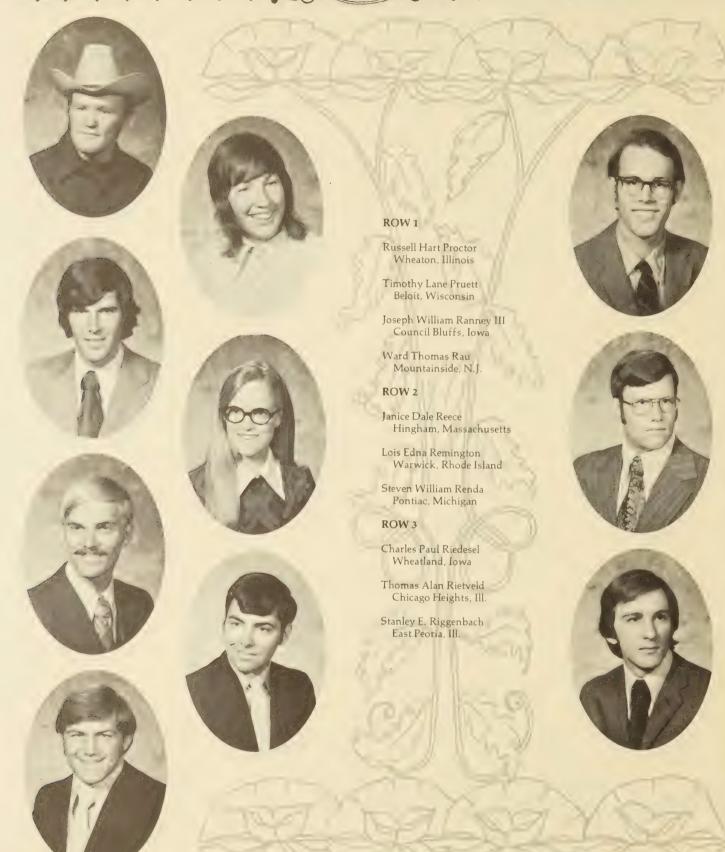


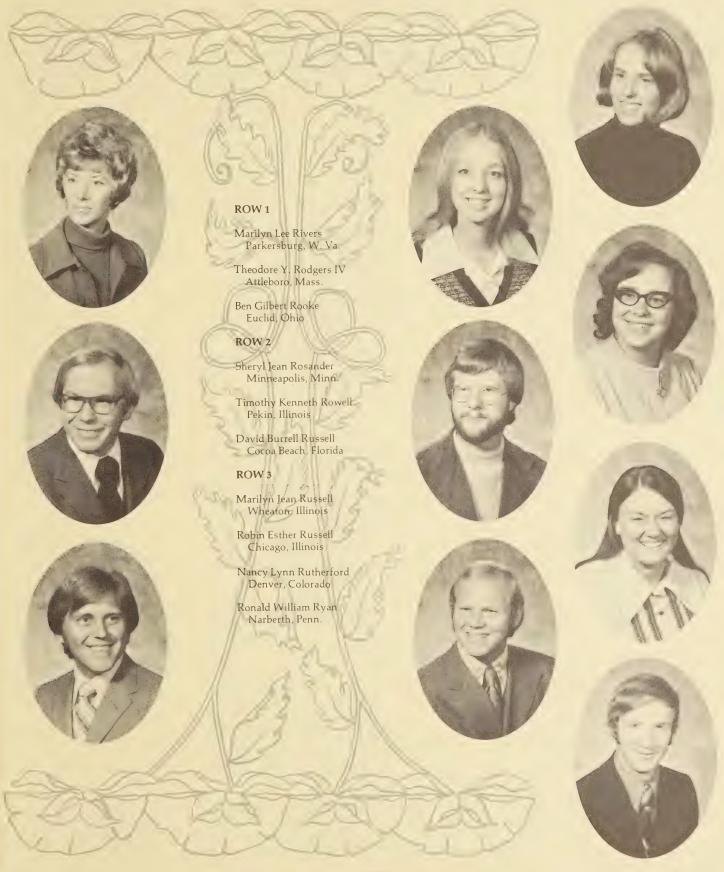












عار العار العار















Cynthia Gail Sager Oak Park, Illinois

Stephen Farris Saint Miami, Florida

Wayne P. Sanderlin Littleton, Colorado

Kathleen M. Sandhoff Trenton, New Jersey

ROW 2

Timothy G. Sandquist Des Moines, Iowa

Paul David Sauer Fairbanks, Alaska

Rhonda S. Schielke Boulder, Colorado

ROW 3

Lyle Alan Schrag Park Ridge, Illinois

Constance Moberg Schuh Monrovia, California

Warren Howe Schuh Bayonne, New Jersey







عراب العراب ا مراب العراب العراب



David Carl Schultz Wheaton, Illinois

Douglas Hugh Shantz Kitchener, Ontario

Howard Warren Sheldon Miami, Florida



Larry Allan Sherman Bloomfield, New Jersey

Lucinda Lee Shockley Snow Hill, Maryland

Robert D. Shuster Hatboro, Pennsylvania

ROW 3

James Edward Simon San Jose, California

> Donald James Slager Beaver Dam, Wisconsin

Timothy Stephen Smick Wilmington, Delaware

Durwin Eugene Smith Downers Grove, Illinois































Gerald Lane Smutz Meade, Kansas

Samuel Gregg Smyrl Bala-Cynwyd, Penn.

John Richard Snavely Natal, South Africa

Jamie Sue Soard Dana, Indiana

ROW 2

Richard B. Sorensen Minneapolis, Minn

Janice Lynne Spahr Glenside, Penn.

Joseph T. Spiegel Oceanside, New York

ROW 3

Paul Lewis Springer Tokyo, Japan

Ruth E. Springer Taipei, Taiwan

Douglas Ray Spurlock Bloomfield Hills, Mich.













Michele Ann Stamm Archbold, Ohio

Mary Louise Stapleton Littlefork, Minnesota

George Stefan Detroit, Michigan

ROW 2

Diana Sue Stillman Tacoma, Washington

Scott Edward Strote Roscoe, Illinois

Jennifer E. Stuckey Duncansville, Penn.

ROW 3

Valeri Zandi Stutz Joliet, Illinois

Donald Paul Sullins Mayo, Maryland

Colleen Beth Sullivan Warren, Ohio

Anne Clarissa Suppes Kent, Ohio









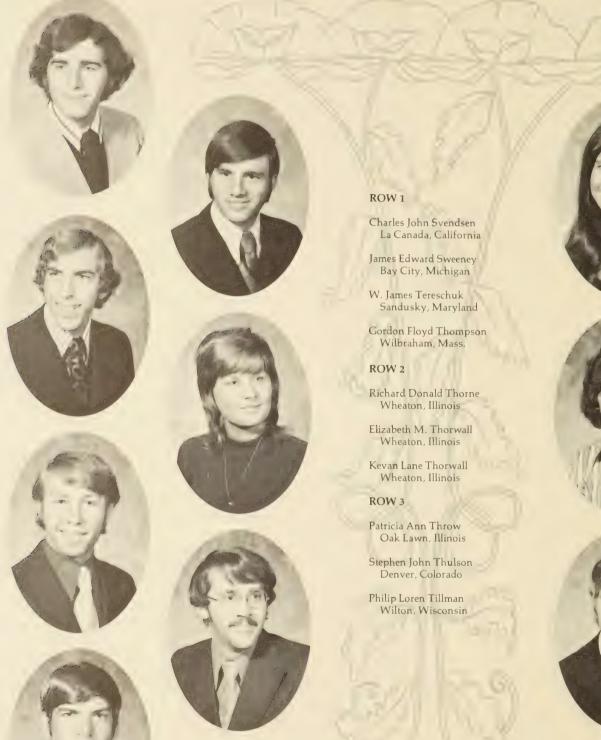








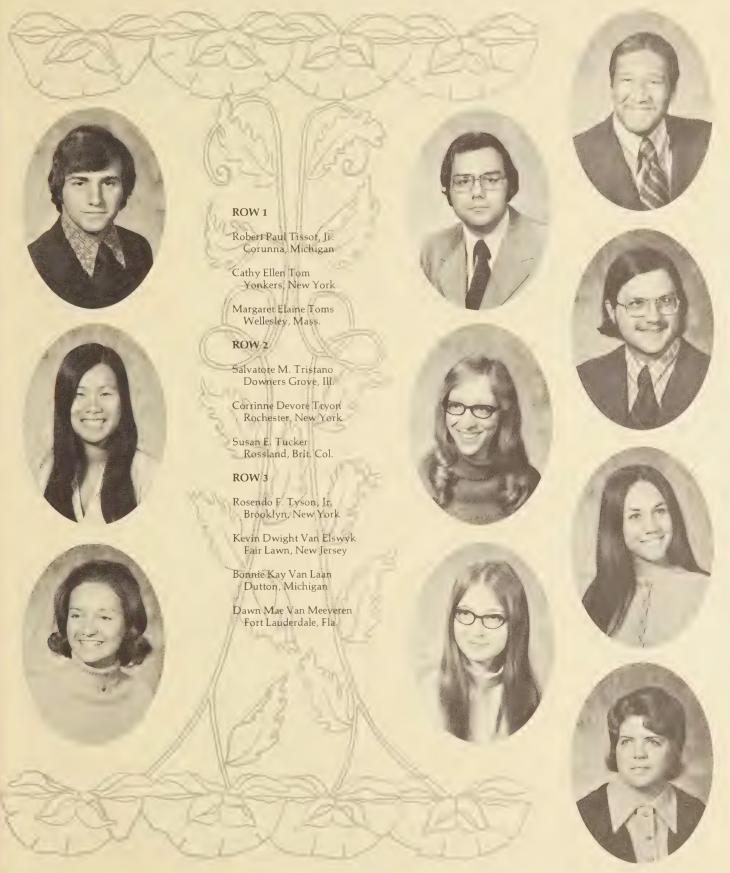












عار العار مراح العار الع















Cynthia Van Wingerden Detroit, Michigan

Joel Alan Vander Puy Quito, Ecuador

Daniel Martin Varisco Strongsville, Ohio

Elizabeth Vriezelaar Monroe, Iowa

ROW 2

Nancy Ann Wabshaw Des Moines, Iowa

Lesley Marie Wagle Wyckoff, New Jersey

Janet Anne Walker Nacogdoches, Texas

ROW 3

John F. Walstrum Jackson, Michigan

Jill Gehander Warner South Plainfield, N.J.

Keith Russell Warner East Peoria, Illinois







عَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرِّفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ الْعَرْفِ ال مرابع المعارف المعارف







Sandra Lynn Watkins East Falmouth, Mass.

Catherine Claire Webb Blue Island, Illinois

James Lee Webber Lombard, Illinois

ROW 2

Douglas D. Webster Williamsville, N.Y.

David Kenneth Wessner Palatine, Illinois

Carl Timothy Westburg Glenview, Illinois

ROW 3

Miriam Louise Whinna Wilmington, N.C.

William E. Whittington Mt. Clemons, Michigan

Timothy James Wiarda Grand Rapids, Mich.

James Robert Wible Lewistown, Penn.





























Sue Ann Erb Wible Belleville, Penn.

Cynthia Ellen Wiese Essex Falls, New Jersey

Bernice K. Williams Chicago, Illinois

Carolle June Williams Naperville, Illinois

ROW 2

Nancy Sharon Wilson Kabul, Afghanistan

Ruth Christena Wilson St. Petersburg, Fla.

Carol Jeanne Wood Olmsted Falls, Ohio

ROW 3

Jacquelyn Diane Wood Moss Point, Miss.

John P. Woolmington Nathrop, Colorado

Grace Melville Wort Bernardsville, N.J.







عَ إِنَّ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْحَالَةِ الْ مراح المحالية المحالية







Thomas W. Wright Wheaton, Illinois

Daniel Clarence York Walled Lake, Michigan

Robert Campbell Young Gastonia, North Carolina

ROW 2

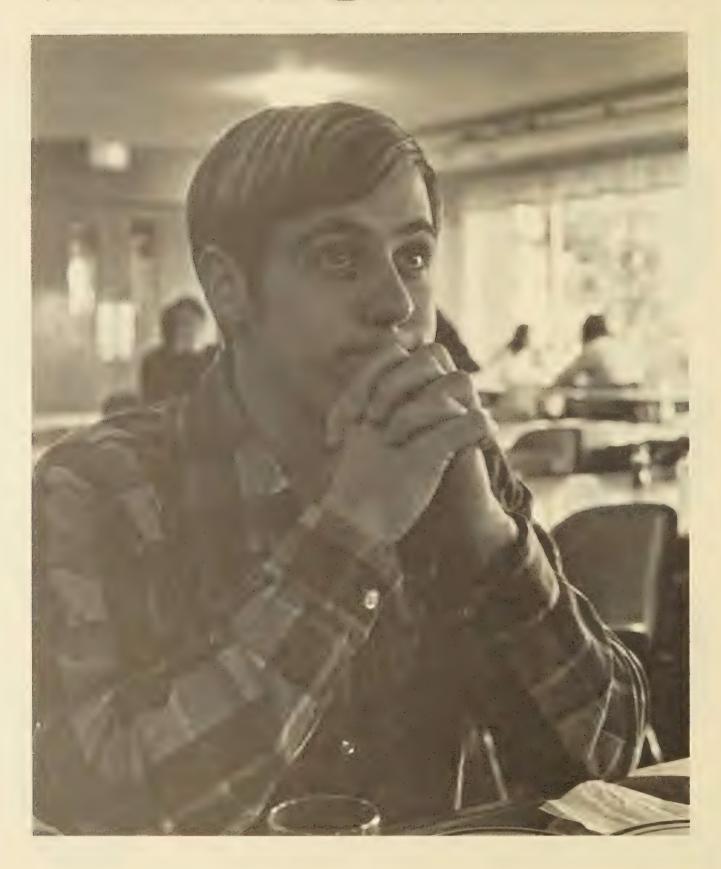
Linda F. Youngstrom Wheaton, Illinois

Pamela Sue Ziah Northbrook, Illinois





SENIOR RETAKES ON PAGE 280



عِيْنِ الْعِيْنِ فِي الْعِ مِنْ الْعِيْنِ فِي الْعِيْ

READ



THE ADS





Son: "Papa, what do they mean by college bred?"

Papa: "It's a four year loaf."

Embalming fluid is a good stiff drink.

She's so dumb she thinks the epistles are the wives of the apostles.

He: "Pardon me, miss, but do you speak Swiss?"

She: "No, indeed, Why?"

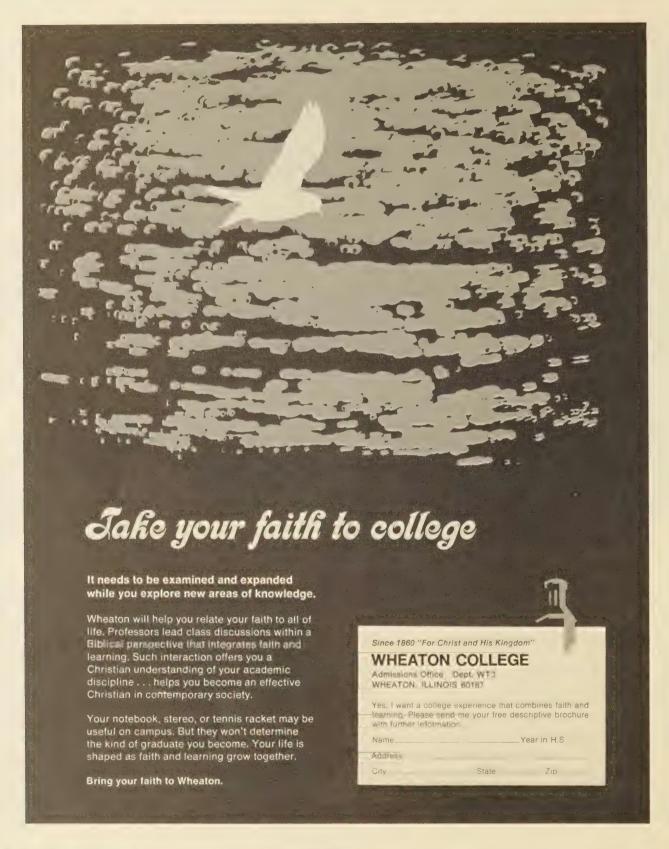
He: "Neither do I. Let's get acquainted — that's one thing we already have in common."

Son: "What's the Golden Fleece, Dad?"

Dad: "A college diploma."











INVESTING IN PEOPLE SINCE 1866*

SERVICES TO THE COLLEGE

- Higher Faculty Salaries
- Student Scholarships and Financial Aid
- Faculty Study Grants
- Faculty Writing and Research Grants
- Develop New Educational Programs
- Faculty/Staff Retirement Fund
- Student Recruitment

Wheaton's first alumna ADELINE ELIZA COLLINS

SERVICES TO ALUMNI

- Monthly Alumni Magazine (class news, weddings, births, other big events)
- Alumni Club Fellowship Meetings
- Graduate Placement
- Directory (names and address of classmates and schoolmates)
- Daily Events Calendar
- Class Reunions
- Alumni Contacts Worldwide
- Alumni Office and Lounge on Campus

CAMPUS ACTIVITIES:

Homecoming (fall), Founder's Day (winter), Alumni Day (spring).

WHEATON COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

* There was no organization of the alumni until the sixth class graduated in 1866.







Greetings from Scripture Press



We take very seriously our responsibility before God to publish ONLY
Christian education material that exalts the Lord Jesus Christ. Now published in 75
languages and used in more than 120 different countries, Scripture Press
ALL-BIBLE lessons are used in thousands of Bible-believing churches around the world.

It is our purpose and promise to be faithful to our Lord in proclaiming His Word—that you, in turn, may always use Scripture Press material with complete confidence.

THE WHOLE WORD FOR THE WHOLE WORLD



Fullerton, California Ajax, Ontario London, England

She took my hand in sheltered nooks. She took my candy and my books; She took that lustrous wrap of fur; She took those gloves I bought for her; She took my words of love and care; She took my flowers rich and rare; She took my ring with tender smile; She took my time for quite a while; She took my kisses, made so shy; She took, I will confess, my eye; She took whatever I would buy, And then she took another guy!

She: "I wonder if you remember me? Years ago you asked me to marry you."

Absent-minded Professor: "Oh, yes, and did I?"

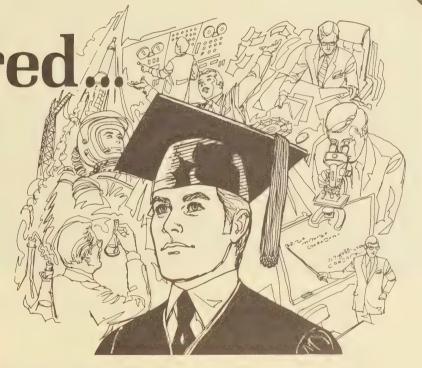


Prepared unto every good work!

II TIM. 2:21

Alliance personnel now working and witnessing in forty nations!

Write for information about Christian service opportunities



The Christian and Missionary Alliance

(International Headquarters)

260 West 44th Street

New York, N. Y. 10036





SEMIWEEKLY BROADCASTER May 39, 1984

Religion is the opiate of the people. -- Karl Marx

curricular and administrative

CHAPEL SCHEDULE FOR MAY 40-45, 1984:
Mon. 40th --Mickey Mouse on "The Hands on the Clock"

Tues. 41st -- B & G Representative discusses art

Wed. 42nd -- (Attendance optional) Protest Rally in front of ROTC building or Take-over on President's Office

Thurs. 43rd -- Annual AWS lecture with Jane Fonda

Fri. 44th -- Student Government forum with a former supporter of Herbert Hoover

COPIES OF CHAPEL MESSAGES by Pope Paul, Henry Kissenger and Howard Kocell may be ordered through CSC.

CHAPEL ASSIGNMENTS for next quarter will not be distributed since there will only be voluntary attendance from now on.

ALL CHAPEL EXCUSES for this term were due before the term began.

FINANCIAL AID: Due to a sudden increase in funds, we are giving every student \$500 towards the next quarter.

LIBRARY VACATION HOURS: Wednesday, May 42nd, 3:15 am -- 3:17 am.

THE FOOD SERVICE in an effort to improve the quality of service has decided not to serve any more food.

BOOK BUY: The Bookstore will buy back all textbooks even if they are not on the booklist for next quarter at full price.

INTERESTED in speaking a foreign language. Then why not come to the Mongolian Table in the Dining Hall, No. Party Room on Tuesdays from 12 to 1.

STUDENTS interested in a career in farming, please notice that Farmer Jones will be on campus this Friday. Farmer Jones will speak to the FFA (Future Farmers of America) on the dos and don'ts of hog slopping. All interested come to the Science Lecture Hall, but wear old clothes.

PHILOSOPHY students can pick up their papers in the Psychology Department sometime this week. Next week these papers will be sent to the History Department.

extracurricular activities

Change in graffiti in MSC -- Lola is now at 5005 instead of 5050.

ANYONE interested in forming a kazoo band, please give up the idea.

CANADIAN STUDENTS -- if you wish fire insurance please see Financial Aid.

IN CASE YOU HAVE'NT CAUGHT ON -- this is a fake broadcaster!



J. EMIL ANDERSON AND SON, INC.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS OF ...



THE NEW SCIENCE BUILDING

J. EMIL ANDERSON & SON, INC. BUILDERS

1400 EAST TOUHY AVE., DES PLAINES, ILLINOIS



SENIOR RETAKES













SENIOR RETAKES ... ROW 1 — Rafael Anglada, New York, New York; Roger Mark Baker, Hammond, Indiana; Deborah Olson Casey, Minneapolis, Minnesota. ROW 2 — M. Elizabeth Chilcote, Blue Earth, Minnesota; Jane Lucia Erikson, Worthington, Ohio; Gail Kepler Eubanks, Havertown, Pennsylvania.

*** Plagiarism is copying from one book. Copying from two or more, that's research.

There was a young man of Bengal, Who went to a fancy dress ball. He went just for fun dressed up as a bun, And a dog ate him up in the hall.

She frowned and called him Mr.
Because in sport he kr.
And so it spite
That very night
This Mr. kr. sr.

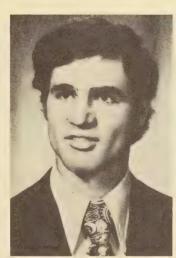


















ROW 1 — Michael Fritsch, Libertyville, Illinois; Dale Chandes Godby, Oak Lawn, Illinois; Lorraine M. Jacobsen, Sin City, Arizona. ROW 2 — Christine Kleager, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Ken Howard Laws, Dayton, Ohio; Susan E. Mathews, Versailles, France. ROW 3 — Paul Runyon Mitchell, Kettering, Ohio; Ellen Davies Moser, Ridgewood, New Jersey.















ROW 1 — Janet Lee Newlin, Morton, Illinois; Curtis Jay Oslon, Niles, Illinois; Jean Lois Phillips, Grand Rapids, Michigan. ROW 2 — Dennis Alan Smith, Boca Raton, Florida; Mary Lynn Stellenwerf, Princeton, New Jersey; Susan Strickland, Las Cruces, New Mexico. ROW 3 — Charles D. Taylor, Zululand, Republic of South Africa.

*** Sign on shack at the fork of two mountain roads in the hills of Kentucky: DON'T ASK FOR INFORMATION; IF WE KNEW ANYTHING, WE WOULDN'T BE HERE.

*** Mother: "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier."

Colonel: "Is he in ROTC?"
Mother: "Yes."

Colonel: "Don't worry."



Professor: "Where do all the bugs go in winter?"
Absent-minded student: "Search me."

City man: "Are your neighbors honest?"

Country man: "Sure are."

City man: "Then why do you keep a shotgun around?"

Country man: "That's to keep them honest."

Fred: "What makes you say that the Lord made the

C & NW railroad trains?"

Lester: "Doen't it say in Genesis that the Lord

made all creeping things?"

Henry: "Should a fellow learn to love before 20?"

Lois: "No - too large an audience."

Sam: "Look at the girl. She's as pretty as she

can be."

Stan: "That's nothing. There are a lot of girls

in that same fix on this campus."

David: "I heard Bill was kicked off the squad."

Don: "How so?"

David: "He was told to tackle the dummy, and he

tackled the coach!"

A despondent old gentleman emerged from his club and climbed into his limousine. "Where to, sir?" asked the chauffeur, "Drive off a cliff, James. I'm committing suicide," replied the gentleman.







Dear Tower:

I thought we were supposed to get a summer supplement with last year's yearbook. Here it is 1973 and I still haven't got one!

— about 400 members of the class of '72

Dear Tower:

About your proposed section covering summer events, we wish to remind you that this is a campus and not a beach.

- one of the Deans

Dear Tower:

If you don't know who this letter is from, then you're out of it! I've been working on some great old country hits, but this time why don't we have a record instead of a tape? I have a great idea for a full-color poster with me and my uke.

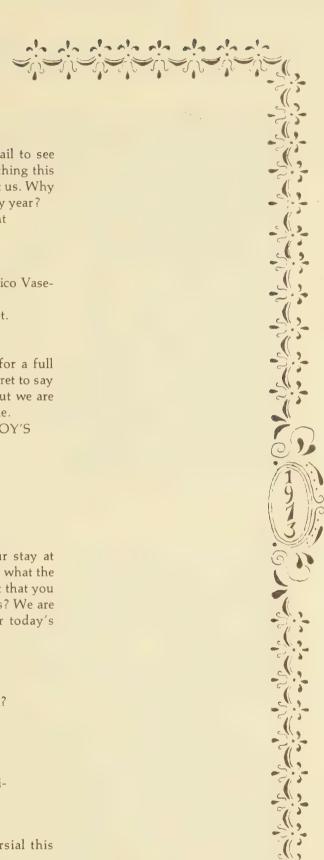
unidentified philosophy professor

Dear Tower:

Your idea of making a movie out of your yearbook intrigues me, but I thought Ken Anderson did that kind of stuff for you. Besides, I'm not making fiction movies anymore.

attributed to Woody Allen





Dear Tower:

About our coverage in the yearbook, I fail to see how the mere fact that we haven't done anything this year means there is nothing you can say about us. Why can't we make up something, like they do every year?

unidentified student government official

Dear Tower:

Can you give us the whereabouts of this Rico Vaselino character?

Chicago Police Dept.

Dear Tower:

This letter is in response to your request for a full page ad using a large bunny in full color. I regret to say that we don't have any bunnies that large, but we are sending you a free subscription to the magazine.

Member of PLAYBOY'SEditorial Staff

Dear Tower:

Remember that Big Brother is watching!

— Big Brother

Dear Tower:

Now that you are nearing the end of your stay at Wheaton College, you're probably wondering what the future holds in store for you. May we suggest that you include the United States Army in your plans? We are looking for Wheaton's kind of student for today's Army. We look forward to hearing from you.

- ROTC official

Dear Tower:

What kind of fold-out did you have in mind?

— M. Loving

Dear Tower:

We want to believe in you, really we do.

 unidentified administration official

Dear Tower:

I'm glad you decided not to be controversial this year. We have to stay in this thing together.

unidentified campus newspaper





WHEATON DISCOUNT



12 N. Main Street Wheaton, Illinois

"Did Jimmy flunk because of a lack of brains?"

"Yes, a lack and a lass."

Maiden: "Oh, sir, catch that man, he tried to kiss

me.

Passer-by: "That's all right, there'll be another one

along in a minute."

Herman: "What's your roommate like?" Sylvestor: "Almost everything I got."

FOR BOYS ONLY!!! (Read backwards)
This read didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you.
It knew we.

Chemistry student on leaving lab: "What's that strange odor?"

Friend: "Fresh air."

Dumb Blonde: "I've changed my mind." Friend: "Does this one work any better?"

Iky and Issy were parting after spending the evening together, Iky said, "Au revoir."

"Vot's dat?" asked Izzy.

"Dot's goodbye in French."

"Vell," said Izzy, "carbolic acid."

"Vot's dat?" asked Iky.

"That's good bye in any language."

Miss Smith in chemistry lab to her diligent students: "Yes, sodium is deadly poison and if you were to eat any, it would kill you instantly. I wish I had some to show you."



HARRY'S MEN'S SHOP

- Arrow Shirts
- Brookfield Clothing
- Interwoven Hose
- Swank Jewelry
- Alligator Top Coats
- Arrow Sweaters
- Levi's
- H.I.S.

207 W. Front in Wheaton MO 8-0257

QUAD COUNTY CANTEEN SERVICE QUAD COUNTY

It is our pleasure to service Wheaton College

QUAD COUNTY CANTEEN SERVICE





She: "If you try to kiss me, I'll scream."
He: "With all these people around?"
She: "Well, let's find a quieter spot."

"How iss your boy Fritz getting along in der college?"
"Ach, he is half-back in der football team and all der vay back in hiss studies."

The rain, it falls upon the just And on the unjust fellers; But mostly on the just because The unjust have the just's umbrellers.

He: "Have you seen my belt around the house?"
She: "No, Dear, did you put it around the house?"

Kermit: ''I understand that you are from Indiana.''

Ruth: "Yes, Hoosier girl."

Kermit: "I — really don't know — I haven't decided

yet."

Did you hear about the moron who wanted to get ahead. He burnt his bridges before he got to them.





DU-WAYNE MOTEL

Approved AAA Motel COLOR TV in every room 27 W. 641 North Avenue, West Chicago, Ill. (Halfway between Elmhurst and St. Charles) Phone: (312) 231-1040 REUSS

WHEATON

complete sports store

sports, tackle, ski shop

Two stores: 120 N. Main Street Wheaton 668-6321 806 N. Main Street Glen Ellyn 858-0984









ARMY ROTC

NOT THE ARMY'S PRESENCE AT WHEATON COLLEGE . . . BUT WHEATON'S OPPORTUNITY IN THE ARMY



PAST OR PRESENT

Congratulations to Wheaton's ROTC Cadets scheduled for commissioning in 1973

Stephen P. Anderson
Scott W. Bolinder
Robert H. Buker, Jr.
Gary J. Cottone
Robert D. Dye
David H. Grubbs
Paul H. Jensen
Gordon A. Koppin
Peter N. Logan
Robert T. Luginbuhl, Jr.
P. Douglas McKittrick

Donald C. Munn
William C. Newbrander
James H. Patrick
Leonard H. Phillips
Joseph W. Ranney
W. Peter Sanderlin
S. Gregg Smyrl
Gordon F. Thompson
Rosendo F. Tyson, Jr.
William E. Whittington

SUCCESSION OF SUCCESSION







WHEATON'S KIND OF FACULTY











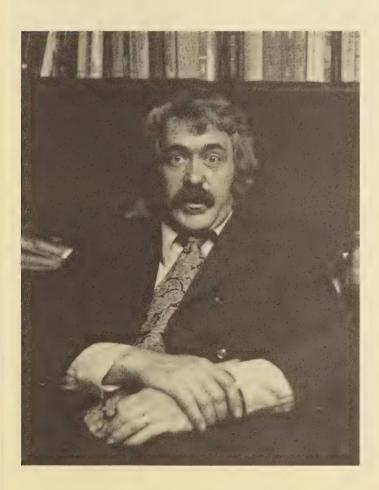














encinal Simple S







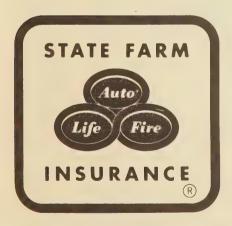
المناف ال



THE SPANN CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL OF RADICAL RELIGIOUS PHILOSOPHY

Now you can learn the most ridiculous assertions of radical religious philosophy in your spare time right in the comfort of your own home. The SPANN CORRESPON-DENCE SCHOOL OF RADICAL RELI-GIOUS PHILOSOPHY offers courses in such obscure radical religious philosophers as Sargon of Akkad, the first real empiricist, Brother Samuel, a monk who swallowed himself whole, Stuart C. Hackett, the first philosopher to realize the importance of country-western music, and Seymour Frobblelink, the last person to ever say that he was a clarinet and live to hear himself in the Chicago Symphony. There is no obligation, nothing to buy. Just go to your favorite library and read a book. If you read the right books, you might pass the test we will send you.





YOUR STATE FARM
REPRESENTATIVE
130 W. LIBERTY, WHEATON



SOCCER 1972 - Varsity Letters: (Seniors) Dan Kraftson, Jim Lane, Bill Newbrander, Sam Playfair, Larry Sherman, Ben Rooke, Carl Westberg, Ned Whittington. (Juniors) Jim Duncan, Dave Fortosis, Tom Keller. (Sophomores) Charles Christensen, Carl Dufendach, Rich Edwards, Tom Kraakevik, Don Lemon, Paul Mason, Steve Morgan, Ray Payne, Paul Shedd, Niberto Moreno (Manager). Bomber Awards: Sam Amstutz, Charles Barker, Roger Burgess, Ken Christensen, Luke Cutherell, Peter Friberg, Jeff Gladden, Mike Gregory, Wally Groth, Keith Gunther, Joe Harding, Paul Henry, Rick Hernandez, Dan Hill, Ben Johnson, Steve Johnson, Bruce Jones, Dave Kornfield, Harry Long, Paul Mahady, Peter Matthews, Bart McMains, Dale Phillips, Gordon Pullen, Pete Sanderlin, George Stefan, Bill Taetsch, John Tergeson, Jim Thompson, David Walker, Jim Walton, Bill Wardle, Kirk Ware, Gil Waterman, Bill West. FOOTBALL 1972 - Varsity Letters: (Seniors) Maurice Burnsides, Dave Crocker, Al Davis, Tom Frasier, Owen Grogan, Ward Rau, Dave Ferwerda, Dave Pierucki, Ken Laws, Tom Rietveld, Charlie Ford, Bob Tissot. (Juniors) Tom Bleed, Doug Howard, Bill Hyer, Mike Sedjo. (Sophomores) Herb Clitton, Mike Friedline, Wayne Gordon, Bill Jackson, Steve McNair, Art Nitz, Roger Sauter, John Swider, Wayne Wray, Rob Perkins (Manager). (Freshman) Tim Blue, Stewart Evans, Brad Bradley, George Liset, Tom Lockhart, Jim Magary, Ron Muhitch, Randy Walker. Bomber Awards: Steve Tavani, Cope Mitchell, Brad Kuchenreuther, Mike Stracco, Ron Douglas,

John Darr, Ray Mummert, Rich McNear, Larry Elzinga, Don Ferwerda, Dave Van Oosten, Doug Berkey, Paul Miller, Steve Caldwell, John Caldwell, Steve Leirer, Christ Copeland, John Duncan, Steve Dawson, Ron Van Treuren, Louis Nordell, John Crosby, HOCKEY 1972-73 - Brad Anderson, Doug Beatty, Loren Buntrock, Jim Clousing, Jeff Davis, Jamie Dudman, Russ Ebersol, Steve Griffin, Tim Haislet, Dan Harris, Don Hart, Dan Injerd, Norman Kane, Ted Lane, George Lind, Dave Lynn, Ken Mathisen, Duke Nielsen, Louis Nordell, Jim Palmer, Rob Perkins, Jim Quigel, Joe Ranney, Doug Shantz, Pete Stevenson, Jim Sudlow, George Venheim, Mark Wood. Coach: Henry Mingarelli. WRESTLING 1972-73 - Dan Blomberg, Steve Caldwell, Jon Congdon, Elmer Floyd, Wendell Harris, Doug Howard, John Kennedy, Manuel Ojeda, Brian Oxley, Doug Pinkham, Doug Pound, Steve Rosser, Dave Sugarbaker, John Swider, Steve Tavani, Cut Tschantz, Gil Waterman, David Wilder, Mark Wilder. Coaches: George Olson, Pete Willson. GYMNASTICS 1972-73 - Gary Davis, Rich Edwards, Paul Freshour, Roger Grinnup, Dave Grubbs, Carl Kindstedt, Tom Meloy, Dick Roskam, Dave Sparkman, Todd Walker, Dale Waterman, Dave Watt. Coach: Bud Williams. SWIMMING 1972-73 - Dan Anderson, Ted Carlson, Strather Eng, Rick Foster, Paul Mason, Chak Ng, Len Phillips, Brooks Puckett, Jon Lederhouse, Mike Rowe, Steve Rovke, Gary Sloan, Dave Teat, Gordon Thompson, Dave Walker, Coach: Bill Graves.



I HE BOOKSTORE

عَانِ الْعَانِ الْعَلَى الْعَلِي الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلِي الْعَلِي الْعَلِيْلِي الْعَلَى الْعِلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلِي الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلَى الْعَلْقِلِ





PATRONS

David C. Cook Publishing Co. Sargon — Absorb, Intergalactic Gary Wheaton Bank Chester the Molester Professor: "Bill, why are you talking?"
Bill: "I gotta do something to keep awake."

Affection

One day I played behind the house With a friend of mine; She was a little darling, too, So simple, smooth, and kind. That day I sat and looked at her: I touched her with my hand. She always seems so bright and clean She's tops in all this land. And then I lifted her right up And held her very close; I gazed into her little face And what do you suppose? I would have held her longer, but My hand began to sag. With one last look, I let her drop Into my marble bag. - Henry Hales '49

WHEATON EYE CLINIC LTD.

STAFF

P. K. Gieser, M.D.
Valdo P. Oleari, M.D.
Weldon L. Thomas, M.D.
M. Douglas Hursh, M.D.
R. G. Gieser, M.D.
Eric W. Fantl, M.D.
R. E. Politser, O.D.
V. V. Wachtel, Business Manager



BETTY GRAHAM MANAGER

North Avenue & Schmale Rd in Wheaton Phone: 312-653-3540



عاد المالية الم









Serving Wheaton with low cost professional service since 1859



Ken Whitehouse, Agent

Heating Oils, Gasoline and Motor Oils, Oil Burner Service, Central Air Conditioning

601 W. Liberty Drive, Wheaton 60187 Phone: 312-688-0141





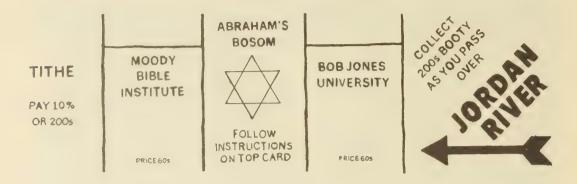
HANERHOFF FUNERAL HOME

304 N. MAIN

PHONE: 668-0027







A CASE FOR MONOTONY . . . from page 123 picture, but I chickend out at the last moment and settled for just **HUD**. I hopped a plane for the deep south. My old man was going to print up the bills in his back "shop". I returned in September with 300,000 big ones of different colors, but all with a picture of **HUD**. For several weeks the Rico Vaselino family worked with me counting out piles of 500's, 100's, 50's and all that little stuff.

We recieved word that the boards were all printed, packaged and ready to ship. We set October 27, 1972 as M-day. By October 23, the jig was up. I got a call from the Family printer. No deal. The boards were too hot. The Feds were sure to get in on the act. Better get a release from the Big Company. Somewhat shook by this untimely bit of news, I called the Big Company asking for permission to use our counterfeit board game. But it was the end of the line. The Big Company greedily worried over a copyright that lasts until 1988. The Big Company threatened the Family printer, and the Family printer passed

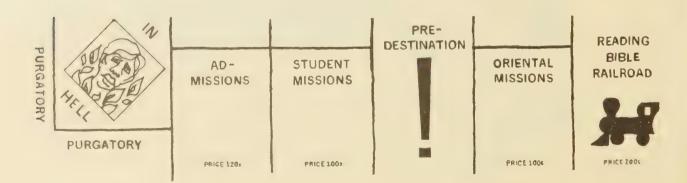
the buck onto me. I was forced to act as mediator between two giants of capitalism. Four desperate weeks were spent, first calling one and then calling the other. I didn't have a chance. It just wasn't in the cards.

Then there was a leak close to home. A cat in a certain 3rd floor MSC office ratted to Uncle P, the number one all-college muscle man (not to be confused with Big X). I was summoned to 2nd floor Blanchard. Uncle P was not happy. He almost lost his cool, but then he knew the Big Company had me in a bind. There couldn't be a M-Day. Uncle P looked relieved.

But I was far from relieved. Luckily the boards were never delivered, so no money was lost. We did lose a couple hundred green ones on the paper cameo of **HUD**. I was rich beyond belief in Hud money. But we had learned our lesson. Crime just doesn't pay, except in play money! Believe me, it had been pure jail, just pure jail . . .

And that's the truth.

— Tim Neumann









ARE YOU
WHEATON'S
KIND OF STUDENT?





AUTOGRAPHS











and a final message from the squirrels . . .

NUTS TO YOU!









